The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. XXI. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1893. NO. 3.

SIR ELDRIC.

Sir Eldric rode by fet and fen
To reach the haunts of heathen men.
About the dusk he came unto
A wood of birchen gray,
And on the other side he knew
The heathen country lay.
"'Tis but a night," he sang, "to ride,
And Christ shall reach the other side."

The moon came peering through the trees,
And found him undismayed,
For still he sang his litanies,
And as he rode he prayed.
He looked as young and pure and glad
As ever looked Sir Galahad.

About the middle of the night
He came upon the brink
Of running waters clear and white
And lighted there to drink.
And as he knelt a hidden foe
Crept from behind and smote him so

He turned. He felt his heart's blood run.
He sought his enemy
"And shall I leave my deeds undone
And die for such as thee?"
And since a knight was either man
They wrestled till the dawn began.

Then in the dim and rustling place,
Amid the thyme and dew,
Sir Eldric dealt the stroke of grace
And sank a-dying, too,
And thought upon that other's plight,
Who was not sure of heaven tonight.

He dipped his fingers in his breast,
He sought in vain to rise.
He leaned across his foe at rest,
And murmured, "I baptize!"
When lo! the sun broke overhead—
There, at his side, himself lay dead!
Mary F. Robinson in London Sun.

SCIENCE TRIUMPHS.

"Louis Vernet, Paris," read Nathaniel Simpson from the card presented him by the servant "Wait one moment."

And he took from his desk a notebook of names and memoranda and rapidly turned the leaves.

"All right. Show him in!"

M. Louis Vernet entered.

"You have not forgotten me, then?" said he, shaking the hand the Yankee extended him. "You still remembered my name? Good for you! Admirable!

"Admirable? No, on the contrary, very simple. Behold!"

And Simpson pointed to the still open page of the notebook before him and a certain line:

"Louis Vernet of Paris invited to breakfast with me when he visits Chicago."

"With this," continued he, tapping it lightly with his open palm, "I am sure of never forgetting anything."

"Even a connection as brief as ours? One evening, was it not, that we knew each other?"

"One evening; no more."

"But such an evening! About a joyous table vigorously sampling—you in particular—in honor of Foxhall, winner of the Parisian grand prix, bottles of Pomery Sec of a yellow label."

"Chut!" said Simpson, smiling consciously. "Here I sample only the fresh ink of my commercial ledgers, but presently—presently, I say—at breakfast!"——

Oh, I comprehend. This is the sanctuary of toil and labor. But what are you doing now? As before, paper collars, I take it was?"

"Oh, no. Those I gave up long ago. Steel was too strong a competitor. I have a new specialty—alimentary substances. In every way more advantageous. Only one rival to conquer—nature. She was not formidable!"

"Truly!"

"It is proved. In three years' time I have made $3,000,000. The first year with butter without milk; the second year, beef extract without beef; the third—well, with that which for 12 months past I have manufactured with even greater returns in a pecuniary sense."

"And that is?"

"Eggs!"

"Without chickens?"

"Unquestionably."

"You jest."

"Never about business."

"And you tell me seriously?"——

"That I manufacture eggs? Precisely! But see, we have still a half hour, more than enough, if you wish it, to go through the workroom. Yes, then come with me."

And Simpson, opening a door that led into a long corridor, preceded his guest, first into an immense chamber lined along the walls with boxes of eggs of a clear, creamy white, and thence through a second door, from which, as he threw it wide, came a freezing air that made Vernet quickly turn up the collar of his paletot.

"The room of fabrication," said the American proudly. "Here in this vat behold the yolk in bulk; in this one, the albumen ditto."

"But what is it made of, that yellow?"

"A mixture of corn flour, starch, wheat essence and one or two other substances."

"And the white?"

"Too long a process to explain to you, but a chemical result identical with the albumen of a natural egg."

"Incredible! And the shell?"

"Behind you there, see, under your eyes!"

"And how put them together—one in the other, yellow, white and shell?"

"The merest infancy of the art! Look closer at the machine. Composed, as you notice, of various chambers or compartments. The first contains yolk, the second white, the third the cuticle that surrounds these germs, the fourth the gypsum powder or sand which is to form the shell. You felt also the change of temperature in entering the room—a cold that is absolutely essential. You are going to see why. Into the first compartment the yellow pours in a tolerably thick paste and there assumes as it slowly congeals the required round form. After which it passes to the albumen chamber, is there surrounded by the white, drawn by a rotary movement into an oval shape, congeals thus, passes thence into the third compartment, lightly coats itself with a thin rind and thence again into the gypsum chamber, where it completes its costume.

"Thus clothed it moves once more, this time to the drying plate, where the shell instantly hardens. The contents return to the proper consistency, and the egg is finished. No chicken could have done it better!"

"Nor half so well!"

"My own opinion. But here, taste one. Boiled to a turn, too, 2¾ minutes. What say you? Good, eh?"

"Delicious! Like one new laid!"

"And eggs like that I'll sell and deliver you at $13 a thousand, or a trifle less than 70 francs. Find me chickens to work regularly at that price!"

"But how about keeping your artificial eggs? How long, I mean?"

"Oh, indefinitely. The one you have just eaten was more than a year old, but the dates are there over all the boxes. Another advantage—the shell is thicker, a guarantee of safe transit. Very few are ever broken."

"And you are the only one to operate this—this feat of strength?"

Simpson's brow clouded.

"The only one?" said he. "No, I have one competitor."

"Successful as you?"

"More so, for he has found a way to give to his eggs the flavor of a separate or certain nativity—that is, to give them at will the taste of chicken, duck or goose eggs. Ah, he's a sly one, that beggar Campbell! But I'll beat him; sooner or later I'll beat him. It is a fixed idea! While waiting we'll go to breakfast!"

* * * * * * * *

"Of course," said Simpson as they rose from the table, "you came to Chicago for our exposition? What do you think of it?"

"Wonderfully interesting, particularly that strange machine, the phonophotostenotypobiographic, that in less than a minute and as the result of a single question returns you at a stroke your photograph, your voice, your exact phrase, a facsimile of your writing and the date of your birth!"

"Edison's newest, you mean! Pooh! in 12 months' time it will be surpassed. But tell me, did you see my eggs there? No? Then we'll go there and see them."

And a quarter of an hour later Simpson and Louis Vernet stood before a superb glass case in which many hundred eggs, between double rows of dates and labels, displayed the immaculate whiteness of their rounded stomachs.

Beside those in the second case as many more displayed themselves, but these sported a greater luxury of kinds and tickets, and were surmounted with gilded placards bearing upon their broad faces not only the character of the egg, but the pedigree and breed of the chickens, ducks and geese whose work they were supposed to reproduce.

"That begger Campbell's case," said Simpson bitterly, "and it goes without saying that it is he that will win the prize."

"But see you," said Vernet presently, "how the sun shines on your eggs. Do you not fear that it will addle them?"

"No, only give them a better coloring. Moreover, we are in winter. The sun is not strong. We should have them freezing tight and hard were it not for Jim here"—and Simpson turned to a watchman of the building who had quietly approached and was gazing with them at the white, gleaming bulbs—"and his care of the furnaces. True, isn't it, Jim?"

"Yes, M. Simpson, it is true, and the furnaces are none too warm at the best of times."

Vernet meanwhile, his chin sunk in his hand, his eyes fixed intently on his host's exhibit, seemed lost in thought or a profound calculation. Suddenly, with a smile, he raised his head, seized Simpson by the arm and dragged him to a corner where no one could overhear his communication.

"Quick, tell me," said he, "what will you give to excel your rival?"

"Campbell? Any and everything that one desires!"

"A thousand dollars?"

"A bagatelle! two, if need be!"

"A thousand's enough. Open a credit for me to that amount, and I'll answer for your success."

Nathaniel regarded his guest with a puzzled air.

"I understand nothing," said he. "No matter, I consent. Go on, finish him; the credit's yours."

"Good! Now leave me here alone for five minutes. I'll rejoin you at the entrance."

Which in truth he did, and in less than five minutes, stopping only for a low toned word with the aforesaid Jim, singularly enough concluding the interview with the transference of a handful of bank bills from his own to the watchman's pocket.

Ten days later Nathaniel Simpson, glancing over the morning paper, gave a bound in his chair that sent it rolling to the floor and threatened to send the desk rolling with it. Had his sight deceived him? A second time his eye devoured the astounding:

A triumph of science! The phenomenon of the century! A new and unexpected feature of M. Nathaniel Simpson's superb exhibit of artificial eggs! The discovery, in a word, by early morning visitors to the hall of exposition in the case of the gentleman in question.

The successful competitor of Campbell, the inventor of the original process of manufacturing eggs, whose case adjoins his own. The discovery, we repeat, of a newly pipped eggshell in the midst of the collection and of the head of a little living chicken protruding through the opening. The many precautions taken by the board of managers for the reception and guarding of all such fragile and exposed exhibits as those of Messrs. Simpson and Campbell forbid even a thought of trickery. The conclusion, then, to be drawn from a fact so marvelous is that M. Simpson has pushed his imitation of nature to such a point that he has robbed her even of her last secret.

A proper recompense for this startling outcome of scientific genius and research destined to mark an epoch in the annals of humanity has been promptly placed under consideration. The reward, as it deserves, will doubtless be a brilliant one.

The paper fell from Simpson's nerveless fingers. At the same instant the door opened, and Louis Vernet, a copy of the same sheet in his hand, entered the office.

"A brave fellow!" he cried, "a brave fellow, that watchman, Jim, and he's earned his $1,000! True, the chicken egg that he slipped among your artificial products did not cost at the farthest more than 2 or 3 cents, still it did the work. You've beaten your rival—the difference is rightfully Jim's. As for your American sun, my dear M. Simpson, he's a fraud and a sluggard who does not understand his business. But for Jim again and his handling of the heater pipes you would still be awaiting the advent of your scientific bantling."

"Jim! 3 cent eggs! handling of the heater pipes!" Simpson burst out into a shout of laughter. At last he had understood.

"All the same," said he, when able to again command his voice, "whether yours or mine, that new born chicken, I father it willingly. But one thing's certain, Vernet. You are going to have the death of a man on your conscience—Campbell will blow out his brains!"—From the French.

A Princess of the Royal Blood.

The Princess Clotilde, daughter of Victor Emmanuel, king of Sardinia, and later king of Italy, married Prince Napoleon, nephew of Napoleon I, and was the mother of Princess Victor and Louis, who are the present rival Bonapartist pretenders to the French throne.

When the Franco-German war broke out in 1870, the princess was living in Paris. King Victor Emmanuel, fearing that his daughter might be subject to inconvenience, if not to danger, when the fortunes of war began to turn against France, sent his aid-de-camp, Marquis Spinoza, to bring the princess and her children to Italy immediately.

Marquis Spinoza presented himself to the princess and stated his errand, to which she replied:

"My father cannot mean to advise me to abandon the country of my children in its hour of defeat and misfortune," and she wrote a letter which Marquis Spinoza had to take to the king in place of the royal charges for whom he had come.

When Victor Emmanuel read his daughter's letter, he was deeply moved, and with eyes full of tears exclaimed, "This woman has in her veins the purest blood of our family!" and he read the letter aloud.—Nouvelle Revue.

Origin of "Pants."

The words breeches, trousers and pantaloons are now used interchangeably, but originally the significations were quite different. Pantaloons were at first nothing but long stockings worn in Italy as a sort of religious habit by the devotees of St. Pantaloon. Breeches originally reached from the waist half way to the knee and finally to the knee, where they were fastened with a buckle. Trousers are the present style of leg gear, a combination of the former two.—Exchange.

English Dukes and Their Estates.

The Duke of Devonshire owns 80,000 acres in Derbyshire, but none in Devon; Lord Derby some 50,000 acres in Lancashire, but none in Derby; Lord Leicester 40,000 acres in Norfolk, but none in Leicester. But one-third of the rural estates of the Duke of Bedford, worth £150,000 a year, are in that country.—London Tit-Bits.

THE SORROW OF THE SEA.

It is nor storm nor calm, but yesterday
The wild winds leapt in sudden thunder down,
Shook the dark waters into starry spray
And thrilled the soul of many a seaside town.
Ah, cruel are the hungry tides that drown;
They kill, yet cast ashore their tender prey,
Tossing it carelessly as seaweed brown,
Heedless of lovers young and parents gray.

But now remorse is here! The ponderous wave
Upcoils full wearily its snowy crest,
Of after brooding, not of passion, slave!
Lit by the low slant yellow of the west.
Unquiet grave! Thyself without a grave,
Till there be no more sea, in foam, at rest!
—John Hogben in London Spectator.

Some Famous "Rocking Stones."

During the years 1889-90 Professor Henry Beals of the British Royal society was in the United States making a special search for "rocking stones" or "balanced bowlders." But few of these geological wonders are known to exist, their scarcity as well as the curious manner in which they have been left poised upon mountain tops and other eminences makes them objects of uncommon interest. The professor's visit to this country was made mainly to prove that these curiously balanced stones, in many instances weighing hundreds of tons, were carried on floating icebergs during the epoch known as the "glacial period" and that the subsequent melting of these immense icefields left the stones in the positions in which they are now found.

There are two fine examples of "rocking stones" in New England, one at Noank, Conn., on the farm of Caleb Haley and the other at Lanesboro, Mass. The former is estimated to weigh 25 tons and oscillates to the extent of about six inches, and is so evenly balanced as to be easily moved from side to side by the muscular exertions of one arm and hand.

The one at Lanesboro is described as being the largest specimen of the erratic bowlder in existence in this or any other country. It is 45 feet high and 70 feet long and is estimated to weigh not less than 10,000 tons.—Philadelphia Press.

Well Protected.

There's a nice, oldish young man in Detroit who is a favorite with the ladies, and so far he has not impaired or destroyed that characteristic by marrying one of them. One day a friend met him on his way to the train bound for a popular seaside resort.

"Ah," said the friend, "off for the summer?"

"Yes; back in September."

"Going to the same place?"

"Yes."

"You better hadn't."

"Why?"

"They say up to date there isn't a marriageable man there, and you are running a great risk."

"Oh, I'm all right," was the cheerful response. "I'm not afraid."

"Well, you ought to be under the circumstances."

"But I'm safe."

"How?"

"I carry a rabbit's foot."—Detroit Free Press.

Hedges For Shady Places.

It is often desirable to have hedges along lines where large trees are already growing. situations. Only deciduous shrubs can be employed. Among the best of these are the various varieties of privet. They stand dry ground better than almost anything else. It is not so much the shade which injures the hedges in these situations as it is the drying of the ground by the roots of the trees. When we imagine the enormous amount of moisture transpiring from thousands of leaves of trees, we can readily see how dry the ground must be which has to supply this moisture. But those who have practical experience understand this without even a thought of the philosophy involved.—Meehan's Monthly.

Small Talk.

Young Gent (at a party, to his neighbor) —What a charming apparition, that lady yonder with the golden hair!

"Yes, that hair cost a good 3,000 francs."

"And those teeth—a veritable casket of pearls."

"Patent enamel. Guaranteed to last three years."

"In short, she is an angel."

"Not bad looking, you mean to say?"

"Come, sir, I won't allow you to speak so slightingly of a person whom you don't know."

"I know her a great deal better than you do—she's my wife!"—Charivari.

Popular Letter Boxes.

There is a tendency to drop more letters in the letter boxes than formerly. I suppose it is because the public has learned that mailing by dropping in the boxes is as reliable as the postoffice. It is not uncommon for a mail collector to bring in 45 pounds of letters at 6 o'clock in the afternoon. This is especially true around the markets. It often happens that a collector will get his bag full by the time he has covered half of his route and will have to go the second time to cover the other half.—Boston Globe.

Coral From Italy.

Much of the costly red, white and pink coral used for ornamental purposes is obtained from the coast of Italy. Men go out in boats and drag the rocky bottom of streams with wooden frames or nets, in which the coral becomes entangled, but the delicate branches are crushed in this way. The finest coral is obtained by diving.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Remedy For Snake Bite.

A remedy for rattlesnake bite employed by the superstitious of the mountain regions of middle and eastern Pennsylvania is to cut a live chicken in two and to place the warm, raw surface of half of it upon the part bitten by the snake.—Science.

She Had Noticed.

Milkman—I s'pose you notice I am leavin warm milk every morning, mum.

Housekeeper—Yes, and considering the number of diseases flying around, I think it's real thoughtful of you to boil the water.—New York Weekly.

Cases of deafness should not be allowed to go without treatment. Even the seemingly hopeless cases should be sent to the aurist for an opinion as to a likelihood of improvement under treatment.

No fewer than 22 "derelicts," or abandoned vessels, some half sunken, are floating in the currents of the Atlantic off the American coast, between Maine and Savannah, to the peril of navigation.

The annual manufacture in Europe at the present time, according to the latest statistics, is something like 1,850,000 square yards of looking glass.

The Japanese, whose floral taste is acknowleded to be singularly pure, never mix different varieties of flowers together in one vase.

That Is Love.

Rosalie—What makes you think he is in love with you?

Violet—The first time he called he left his gloves, the second time his cane, and last night he forgot his hat.—Vogue.

Among the articles of diet relished by the natives of Siam are snails, crocodile eggs, ants, silkworms and horse beef.

Teaching Trolley Secrets.

It is not a very easy thing to be a motorman on a trolley car. It takes some time to learn the tricks of the trade, and it is an interesting sight to watch an experienced man breaking in a green hand. The Rambler was sitting on the front seat of a DeKalb avenue car bound up town the other day when this performance was being conducted. The beginner was running the car, while the teacher was sitting down and watching him. The crank which regulates the power on the DeKalb avenue cars is situated on top of a box and moves in almost a complete circle, having 10 catches in the circuit. "Now, give her 1, 2, 3," said the teacher as the car was to be started. Click, click, click went the lever as it was pulled around. "Now over to 6," and over it went. The car was going at a pretty fair speed. "Bang, bang," said the tutor warningly. "Don't forget the corners," and the new hand stamped the gong with great vigor.

"All the way over to 10 now, 7, 8, 9, 10; that's right." The car bowled along at high speed on a straight stretch of track. "All the way off," said the old hand as a wagon started across the track half a block ahead. "That's it. Ring your bell. Now, 1, 2, 3; over to 6 again. Right." The new hand got to be quite an expert before I left the car. His only fault was a tendency to forget that he had a gong to warn wayfarers and vehicles. The last instructions which were heard as the Rambler left the car were: "Don't let that fellow ahead get away from you. His horses are just as fast as yours when you're both going, and you've got to keep even with him on stops and starts. Now he's trying to run away from you. Shove her over to 10."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Shakespeare's Beer Jug and Other Curios.

Ask almost any three men what they thought of the sale of Shakespeare's beer jug for £150, and they would give three different replies, each depending ultimately on a radical difference of imagination. The first would say that the purchase was a pure absurdity, the second would allege that he had better associations with Shakespeare that a beer jug could convey, and the third would admit that, although he thought the price a little exaggerated, he could see, or rather feel, the motive for the competition. There is, of course, a passion for curios, but it does not cover the whole ground. Some sort of imagination must be stirred by many relics which seem to the reflective to suggest nothing—relics like the taper stand used by Marie Antoinette when she wrote her letters, or the bootjack with which Frederick the Great extricated himself from his boots.

There must be in the concrete imagination depths which it is difficult to follow, a power in some men of dreaming because their heads are on a particular pillow. The really contemptible passion is the craze to possess a relic of one in whom the collector has no manner of interest except this—that as the man whose "relic" is acquired interests others some share of the feeling it inspires will be carried to the credit of its purchaser's account. It is reasonable to buy Shakespeare's jug for the sake of conceiving Shakespeare; base to buy it in order to be distinguished as the owner of Shakespeare's jug.—London Spectator.

When the weather is warm, the town is overrun with hatless and shoeless Papago bucks, who seem to delight in loafing in the most frequented places and take a languid interest in whatever is going on.

A couple of them were recently indolently watching the stringing of the electric light wires in the vicinity of the postoffice when one of the ropes by which they are hauled taut broke, and the end of the wire, flying back and crossing other wires, received quite a current of electricity.

One of the bucks started across the street, and reaching the innocent rope of bright copper happened to place one bare foot upon it.

He gave a quick hop without uttering any sound and carefully examined his sole. He then cautiously approached the wire, daintily touched it with his toe and immediately gave another jump.

By this time his companion had joined him, and upon invitation put his foot squarely upon it and was in turn intensely mystified. Both then suddenly recollected themselves. Gazing around at a number of spectators, and seeing their proceeding had been observed and evidently enjoyed, they quickly walked off to talk the mystery over in the neighboring corral.—Tucson Citizen.

Good Qualifications.

A woman whose husband is a well to do jeweler of this city was visiting up the state and was suddenly summoned home to sign some business papers. Having borrowed some money for the trip, she carefully left it in the house and went to catch the only train she could take, without a cent in her purse. Only when the train whistled did she discover her predicament. Going up to the ticket agent, she explained who she was and threw herself on his mercy. He told her it was strictly against the rules, but that for once he would carry a personal risk, and she got the ticket and the train.

At her elbow when the arrangement was made was a handsome young man with whom she was forced to sit on the train. He turned out to be Adonis Dixey.

"If you were in need of an engagement," he said, "I should offer you an engagement in my company."

"What could I do in your company?" she replied. "I couldn't act."

"That wouldn't matter. You could earn a good salary with us. We often want to travel when we haven't the price of a ticket."—New York Times.

Enough diamonds to load two large coal trains and having a total weight of 50,000,000 carats and valuation of $350,000,000, have been taken out of the Cape diamond fields since their discovery in 1867.

DO YOU
COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S
BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

LIGHT ON THE DELUGE

THE FLOOD OF NOAH COVERED ONLY A PART OF THE EARTH.

Reasons From a Noted Scholar That Show Why the Great Inundation Need Not and Without Many Miracles Could Not Have Extended Over the Globe.

Dr. Zahm's lecture at the Catholic summer school at Plattsburg, N. Y., on "Noah's Deluge" was a startling one to the audience. He denied the universality of the flood, and presented many arguments in proof of his assertions. The following are extracts from his lecture:

Barring the creation of the world and of man, it may be questioned if any event recorded in the Testament has given rise to more commentaries and provoked more discussion than the terrible cataclysm recorded with such minuteness and detail in the seventh chapter of Genesis. The fathers, in their interpretations of the inspired volume, and the schoolmen in their ponderous tomes, devoted entire treatises to the consideration of the subject. The exegetists who succeeded the schoolmen found the question of the deluge no less interesting, and judging from the space they gave to the subject they considered its elucidation of prime importance.

With scarcely a dissenting voice the fathers, the schoolmen and the exegetists, who immediately followed them, were at once regarding the universality of the catastrophe. The words of the Bible were taken literally, and the almost general consensus of opinion among theologians and commentators was that the deluge was universal, not only in relation to mankind, but also in reference to the earth's surface. One of the first to seriously controvert the theory of the geographical universality of the deluge was Isaac Voss in his "Dissertatio de Vero Mundi Ætate." He maintained that not more than one-hundredth part of the earth was submerged by the flood.

The distinguished Benedictine, Don Mabillon, having at the request of the congregation of the index examined the work of Voss regarding the nonuniversality of the deluge, gave it as his opinion that his teaching was neither against faith nor morals and could therefore be tolerated. In the first place, no one could any longer seriously maintain that the fossils found in the various strata of the earth's crust were deposited there by the deluge of Noah. Such a view was now regarded as simply untenable, if not absurd.

Again, owing to the active researches of naturalists the world over, it was discovered that the number of species of animals was in excess of what had previously been imagined by far, and then a new difficulty presented itself that could not be ignored. Contrary to what Lindens had taught, Cuvier and others pointed out the fact that there were several distinct foci or centers of animal life; that certain species and classes of animals are found in one part of the world, while other species have their habitation in another. It seems unreasonable, therefore, to suppose, even if the ark had been large enough, that representatives of the different species of animals of the various distant countries of the world came the representatives of the various fauna of distant countries and far off isles of the ocean returned to the places whence they came?

In the light of science, therefore—especially in the light of geology, zoology and physical geography—the theory of a universal deluge is untenable. On any ground it is untenable without assuming the existence of such a number of miracles that the theory perforce falls by its own weight. But it will be asked, What explanation is to be given of the universal terms employed in the biblical account of the deluge? It is "all" men and "every" living creature that are to be destroyed. It is the "whole" earth that is to be submerged. The words "all" and "every" are absolute and exclude nothing, and it is these words, we are told, that must be satisfactorily explained before we are at liberty to accept any other theory than that which proclaims that the deluge was universal.

In speaking of the famine which prevailed at the time of Jacob, Moses declares that the famine prevailed in the whole world that the famine increased daily in all the land, and that the provinces came into Egypt to buy food and to seek some relief for their wants. None of these passages, however, are to be taken literally. Notwithstanding the use of the absolute terms "all" and "whole," Moses refers only to the countries and people known to the Hebrews. And so it is in many other instances that might be adduced. The "whole earth" sometimes applies only to the promised land; sometimes it embraces only Egypt, at others it is made only to refer to the kingdom of David or of Solomon, and at others again to a stretch of country bounded by the invisible horizon. The deluge was not, as we may believe, universal to the earth's surface, nor as to all forms of animal life was it, excluding those that were in the ark.

Neither the church, nor the fathers, nor the schools defined or showed that the universal destruction of mankind by the flood, excepting of course those in the ark, was of faith. The first serious objections to a universal destruction of our race came from science, and singularly enough when the results of scientific discoveries proclaimed the necessity of revising the interpretation that had been in vogue regarding the destruction of the race by the deluge, it was found that there was nothing in the sacred text that forbade such revision. What the extent of the flood was cannot be determined, but it seems to be almost certain that it was very limited, both as to the amount of territory submerged and to the number of the human race destroyed.

To find fault with the fathers of the church for having 1,000 or 2,000 years ago a less extensive knowledge of the natural sciences and physical sciences than we ourselves possess would be simply preposterous. We must judge them as we ourselves under similar circumstances would wish to be judged. We may not indeed without new and weighty reasons reject the teachings of such venerable authorities on questions like the one now under discussion, but when sufficiently grave reasons are forthcoming we may safely, without incurring the note of rashness, modify our opinions so as to make them harmonize with the certain data and consensus of science.

Keeping Cool In Hot Weather.

Cleanliness is next to godliness, and in hot weather, when you are overcome mentally and physically, the very best thing to bring you back to normal status is cold water, plenty of it, fresh linen and a continuous care for the externals, as well as the internalities. A dirty face and unshaven beard are to me like a soiled collar, a rumpled shirt front or unpolished shoes. Start right in the morning, close right at night, and half the battle is won.—Howard in New York Recorder.

A Curious Relic.

A curious relic is at the mercy of public sale by the death of a waiter in Paris. He had served at a table in the cafe where Gambetta, Floquet, Casimir-Perier, Jules Ferry, et al. frequently dined. The table is marble, and the famous men covered it with signed epigraphs. An American offered the waiter 10,000 francs for the table, but he refused it.—New York Herald.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SUBSTITUTE FOR SILK.

A Process by Which It Is Made of Cobwebs and of Wood.

A prominent revenue officer of Montpellier, France, named Bon, conceived the idea of using cobweb as a substitute for silk. The notion was not a new one. In 1605, when, one day, near Merseburg, Germany, the fields, meadows and trees were covered by masses of peculiar, blue cobwebs, the women of that town, both married and unmarried, wanted to preserve souvenirs of the strange phenomenon. They therefore by spinning made ornamental strings and similar trinkets of the cobwebs.

Bon had gloves and stockings manufactured of common cobwebs, and sent these articles, together with a treatise on the raising of spiders, to the Academy of Sciences at Paris in 1709. A commission was appointed for examining these propositions, to which commission the famous naturalist Reaumur belonged, the inventor of a thermometer still bearing his name. He showed that Bon's plan was impracticable because not enough flies could be procured for feeding the spiders kept for breeding. This seems to be credible, if one considers that nearly 700,000 spiders would yield only one pound of silk. Bon's idea was repeatedly revived, and particularly American spiders, yielding a more compact thread, were recommended, but cloths made of cobweb silk always remain curiosities. Thus the French naturalist d'Orbigny had a pair of solid trousers for which South American spiders had furnished the raw material.

Reaumur, however, went further than Bon. "Why shall we borrow from animals?" he asked. "If a common worm is able to change the foliage it eats into silk, man, with his higher intellect, should be able, too, to make silk of similar things." Yet Reaumur failed when he attempted to prepare silk of gums and resins. In the meantime mankind has advanced, chemistry has been greatly improved, and at Paris they now manufacture silk of wood.

In this respect even two methods have become known of late—that of Chardonnet and another of Du Vivier, which both, in reality, are based upon the same contrivances. If one pours nitric and sulphuric acid, not particularly concentrated and in a limited quantity, upon cotton, consisting of cellulose (woody substance), one receives a kind of weak gun cotton that, placed into a mixture of ether and alcohol, then exposed to the air this mass becomes solid again by volatilization of the ether and the alcohol. The two French chemists named prepare of wood a mass similar to collodion that, placed in water, becomes solid nearly instantaneously. From this mass under water threads are spun that are called artificial silk.

It is a well known fact that artificial products are always inferior to natural products. This is also the case with the artificial silk just described. It is glossy, it is true, but it differs in some degree from natural or genuine silk, particularly by its combustibility. It burns with a brighter flame than silk proper, wool, or even cotton. Ladies therefore wearing such stuff will do well particularly to beware of coming in contact with fire.

Nevertheless the beginning has been made of producing artificial silk at the laboratory. Perhaps the time will come when man will excel the silkworm in the production of silk. For the present, however, the silkworm still excels man in this respect.—Philadelphia Press.

Names In New York's Directory.

The new city directory is even more interesting than its predecessors. People in search of light reading rarely turn to this volume, yet there is a great deal in it that challenges attention.

A perusal of the new edition will show that Julius Cæsar is now making cigars for a living. Mark Antony is selling newspapers in Canal street. Cicero is a Thompson street tailor. Michael Angelo will be very pleased to shave you if you will step into his shop on Third avenue. William Shakespeare is a printer. Richard B. Sheridan is an engineer in the annexed district. There are not less than 25 Tom Johnsons, five Macbeths, and six Macduffs. Washington Irving has apparently forsaken the barren field of literature and is gathering coin as a broker. Henry Clay is a cook, and James G. Blaine a coachman. There are nine Knickerbockers in the good book. It is a significant fact that there are also nine Angels, and only one of them is a woman.

There are eight Homers, three Virgils, nine Miltons and two gentlemen bearing the name of Columbus. A Dumas is engaged in the retail candy trade in Canal street. It is not stated whether this is Dumas pere or fils. Miss Cleopatra C. Ice is a typewriter. Eighteen people bear the name of Moon, but there is only one Sun—Mr. Kwung On Sun. There is an Isaac Sunshine, however.—New York Times.

River Traffic Steadily Decreasing.

Some old river men profess to believe that traffic on the Missouri will increase year by year, but it has been a noticeable fact that during the past 10 or 12 years the traffic has steadily decreased year by year, until now it is almost entirely wiped out. The building of railroads has caused this, the uncertain navigation working to the injury of the river traffic as against the railroads. For instance, if a regular steamboat line was in operation between here and Sioux City, and the freight rates were but two-thirds as much as charged by the railroads from the same place, the steamboat line would not control one-tenth of the traffic simply because merchants usually want their goods as soon after they order them as possible and would not care to trust their goods to a steamboat which might make the trip in but a few days and again might have trouble with sand bars, etc., and not get through in a week. Steamboats of course are necessary to carry freight from railroad points to Indian agencies and military posts which are far removed from railroad points, but the river traffic from one end of the river to the other as formerly is a thing of the past.—South Dakota Cor. Minneapolis Journal.

Origin of the Frock Coat.

The frock coat is unquestionably an English invention, and its first recorded appearance is in 1540 in the reign of Henry VIII. It is described as "a coat of velvet somewhat shaped like a frock, embroidered all over with flatted gold of damasks."—Washington Star.

An Appeal For Strength.

Sollum—Lend me $10 for a week.

Smartie—For a weak what?

Sollum—For a weak pocketbook, of course.—Detroit Free Press.

BEATEN AT HIS OWN GAME.

A Youthful Auditor Tells a Story Bigger Than Uncle Bill Does.

It was great fun for the boys in the village where Uncle Bill lived to get him started telling some of his big stories. Apparently there were no bounds to his imagination and to the number of his tales. Most of them were connected in some way with the Hudson, as he had spent nearly his whole life on the river.

Seated on a stringpiece of the wharf one afternoon with a number of youngsters around him he began by telling his audience what a wonderful river the Hudson was.

"Boys," he said, "I tell yer that 'ere is a mighty fine river. Yer kin go most anywhere yer mind to on her. Yessir, yer kin go to ther north pole an ter the south pole."

The boys winked to one another, but did not venture to make any remarks.

"How about Captain Broat's sloop, Uncle Bill?" asked one of his auditors.

"Ah, murmured the old man, "she was a dandy, she was. Why, I've seen that 'ere slo'p, loaded with ore till her deck was flush with ther water, go down through Haverstraw bay under full sail when ther breeze was so stiff that the other boats had two reefs in their mains'ls an their jibs bobbed, and some of 'em with their peaks dropped. We've gone slashin down Haverstraw bay with ole Sary's bow under water more'n half ther time an didn't mind it at all. She was a great slo'p, now, if yer wanter know it."

"How did you like havin the West Point fellers shoot holes through the mainsail, Uncle Bill?" asked an auditor.

"I didn't like it nohow. 'Tain't no use tryin ter fool with them fellers, they're tew everlastin reckalous. One o' them shots purty near took off my whiskers."

"My! Uncle Bill that was a narrer escape," remarked an impudent youngster, with a wink at his grinning companions, "but it ain't narthin to what I had once when I was fightin Injuns out west. One evenin jest about sunset I was going home to the camp when all of a sudden an Injun jumps from behind a bush, and before I could do anything he put up his rifle and fired right at my head. I saw the bullet comin an caught it between my teeth and shook it at him. The Injun gave a yell and run as hard as he could."

There was a howl from the other boys, but Uncle Bill, with a look of deep disgust at being beaten at his own game exclaimed:

"Ah, you shaller pill, you, what do yer want ter lie to er poor ole man fur?" And he got up and walked slowly away.

Superstitions About Old Girdles.

Girdles were an object of superstition, more especially if they had belonged to female saints. Such girdles were popularly believed to possess a certain remarkable power—the power, namely, of protecting women from some of the more serious illnesses that are attendant or consequent upon childbirth. This superstition permeated through all classes of the sex. Queens credited the miraculous virtues of "our lady's girdle" and paid large prices for the loan of one. The majority of these girdles were believed to have been the property, during her lifetime, of St. Margaret, the gracious patroness of married women. Nearly every nunnery in England —to say nothing of France—possessed one. There is in an old Irish poem, with the charmingly euphonious title of "Oran Eadar Ailte Agus MacRonain Air Dhoibh Fearg a Ghabhail Ri Fionn," an allusion to the efficacy of an enchanted or sanctified girdle in this same direction, and we are further informed that "sickness cannot affect those whom their girdle binds."

In Ossian there is mention made to much the same effect. It does not matter that the poems of Ossian, as put before the world by Mr Macpherson, are not genuine. One of the schoolmasters' commentators says that "sanctified girdles till very lately were kept in many families in the north of Scotland. They were impressed with several mystical figures, and the ceremony of binding them about the woman's waist was accompanied with words and gestures which showed the custom to have come originally from the Druids."—Chambers' Journal.

Quarters For an Alligator.

The alligator which accompanies home nearly every traveler to Florida and often performs the journey by himself in a box by mail should have both water and dry land so that he can choose for himself where he will abide. I have seen one kept in a tub of water unchanged till it was offensive, and another who had absolutely no access to water at all. Both these treatments were improper and cruel. A good way to make an alligator comfortable, which we are bound to do if we snatch him from his home and deprive him of liberty, is to prepare a large box that will hold water, with a board running up out of the water that he can occupy if he desires. A little pile of rocks, behind or within which he can hide, will be a welcome addition to his quarters. For food, place oysters or cut raw beef where he can get it. He usually prefers to eat in solitude, but his keeper must remove the remains if there be any the next day. The water should be changed often and kept sweet.—Olive Thorne Miller in Harper's Bazar.

Transplanting Native Shrubs.

The beauty of our native shrubs and their use as flowering ornaments for large lawns becomes more appreciated in each succeeding year. While the cultivation of our native wild flowers is becoming very popular until now it is quite the fashion for all well shaded lawns to have its treasured wild woods garden, some of our handsomest native shrubs are still neglected.

Many of the early flowering varieties may be safely transplanted, and those in bloom now may be marked for transplanting later, after the flowers disappear. Those who live in the country seldom realize their opportunities for home adornment with these shrubs growing wild only a short distance from their barren, uncultivated lawns.—Garden and Forest.

The Grumbler and the Boy.

"Clumsy!" exclaimed the pedestrian when he was struck on the foot by the broom of the shopboy who was sweeping off the sidewalk.

"I don't know about that," replied the boy. "I've swept off this sidewalk every morning for two years. Probably a million persons have passed while I was sweeping, and you are the first one I've hit."

"If you had missed hitting a hundred million, what difference would that make to me?" said the pedestrian as he went off with his mouth full of grumble.—Boston Transcript.

A DOG AND A RATTRAP.

For a Time There Was Great Excitement In a Maine Drug Store.

A sample rattrap was in Gerrish's drug store in Lewiston a few days ago waiting for a customer. It was a new fangled rattrap, which some one had left there for fun or sale or to be called for.

The trap was set and was in the open shop where it could be seen. About 10.30 o'clock a big dog came in with a little girl or vice versa, although the dog was bigger than the girl. The little girl bought something, and the proprietor was tying up the package, while the dog went prowling around after the manner of dogs and was in a moment forgotten.

"P'ease, thir, has you got any car"——

Just then "Whoop la! Rip-p-p, e-e-t-ooom-ah, Ki-yi-yi," out came the dog with about seven inches of tongue protruding, to which dangled a rattrap, full size, hanging to the tongue with a 50 light dynamo grip. In an instant there was fun in the apothecary shop. You have seen a dog fight with 11 dogs in it? No? Well, maybe you have seen a rooster with his head cut off? No? Then you haven't any idea the way this dog did up the drug store. Why, he fairly owned it. Over the boxes, in behind the counter, out again, seven laps around the stove, three trips into the back shop, kicking up his heels until the dust flew, knocking over bottles, opening up cases of last year's almanacs, howling like a calliope, clanking like a thrashing machine. For about two minutes they gave him full swing. The clerk tried to corner him, but it was no use.

"Bothe! Bothe!" cried the little girl, but Bose didn't know her. He regarded her as an utter stranger. He had a nearer and closer attachment than any mere family affair. He had too much business to bother with little girls. He was too much "in it" to waste his time responding to mere friendly calls. Twice he dashed at the door, but it was shut, and the proprietor didn't want to lose the trap.

"He'll run a week," said a man who was climbing into a chair in order to give the dog more room.

"Chloroform him," said the newspaper man from behind the soda fountain.

"Give him a dose of fly powder," shouted the clerk.

"Snap!" The dog had stopped suddenly, had shaken his head and the trap had been flung three feet away, taking with it a dainty morsel of his tongue.

"Poor Bothe," said the little girl as she opened the door, but Bose never even wagged his tail as with one despairing look at the inside of the store, so that he could remember it the next time, he fled like a wild, whooping demoniac witch on a broomstick down Lisbon street. And he may be going yet.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Brought Up In a Sheep Pasture.

"I asked for turkey, Mrs. Codhooker," said the Chicago boarder in deliberate tones.

"And you received it, sir," answered the landlady calmly. "I gave you the drumstick myself."

"Then, madam, this turkey was a monstrosity."

"Sir!"

"It had four legs and a beard."

"You are insulting, sir."

"A rose, madam," rejoined the Chicago boarder blandly, "smells as sweet by any other name, and sheep is sheep though it be called roast turkey. You have smothered three slices of mutton under gravy, dressing and turkey bones and think that I don't know Harlem goat from Rhode Island turkey. Madam, I have too much respect for my sense of taste to try and fool it longer at your table. I bid you good day."

The Chicago boarder arose, placed his gross napkin ring in his coattail pocket with a dignified wave of his hand and left the room. There was an appalled silence around the table. Even the landlady appeared much disturbed.

"Perhaps," suggested the hall bedroom boarder at length in the gentle tones of compromise, "perhaps this turkey was brought up in a sheep pasture. Who knows?"

"Who, indeed?" said the landlady softly.—New York Tribune.

Three Occupations at the Capital.

The chief parasite of the young government man is the "10 per center." This does not mean that there are money lenders who will oblige him at 10 per cent a year. They demand 10 per cent a month. One victim declares that there are at least three unrecognized occupations in Washington. They are till tapping, cases of which are occasionally discovered and dealt with in the police court, abstracting money from tin cups of blind beggars on Pennsylvania avenue while pretending to drop in a coin and lending money at illegal rates of interest to government employees.

It is only fair to say, however, that if there were no foolish, extravagant clerks there would be no money lenders of the objectionable class. Once in the clutches of these vampires the foolish clerk struggles for a time, but with the success of the fly in the spider's web. Then he grows reckless.—Kate Field's Washington.

Mrs. Cleveland Would Not Resign.

During the four years which intervened between President Cleveland's two terms of office his wife acted as his secretary. He finally became of the opinion that the duties were too onerous for her in addition to those others, social and domestic, that engaged her. Therefore he applied to a friend to obtain for him a trustworthy person to do certain necessary writing. This letter of appeal was speedily followed by another, in which the ex-president said that he had acquainted his wife with the new plan. "She is very much hurt," he wrote, "at the idea that I should give her labor of love to any one else to perform. I have promised that no one else shall assist me but herself. Will you please tell the new amanuensis that Mrs. Cleveland refuses to resign?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Spring and Summer trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

A cold of unusually severity developed into a difficulty decidedly catarrhal in all its characteristics, threatening a return of my old chonic malady, catarrh. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm completely eradicated every symptom of that painful and prevailing disorder.—E. W. Warner, Rochester, N. Y.

When I began using Ely's Cream Balm my catarrh was so bad I had headache the whole time and discharge a large amount of filthy matter. That has almost entirely disappeared and I have not had headache since.—J. H. Sommers, Stephney, Conn.

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

One dollar per year, in advance.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1893.

THE Philadelphia Times, and the Doylestown Democrat following in its wake, at last concedes that there is a condition of things in the business world the reverse of good. It was hard for them to acknowledge it, but the facts would not down, and these papers, and others like them, could no longer ignore the present strain that effects the country from one end to the other.

We are told by the Times, that "nobody believes that the present stagnation is due to fears of tariff reform." The Times editor evidently seeks the seclusion of his sanctum, and does not venture among the mill owners. The editor of the GAZETTE has had the opportunity lately of conversing with a few of the owners of the largest and most successful mills in this country, and they each, without a single exception, were of the opinion that the present depression, causing the closing of mills and consequent non-employment of thousands of workmen, was almost wholly due to fears that the Democratic party would for once be true to its pledges and change the tariff duties to conform to the policy as outlined in the Chicago platform. Their salesmen could sell but few goods, and many orders were countermanded, the stated reason being the fear that before the goods reached the consumer the duties now levied on foreign goods would be lowered to such an extent that, with the present rate of wages, goods of American manufacture would be undersold by foreign products. That is the view taken by the manufacturers generally. The Philadelphia Times professes to think differently. It may be honest in its opinion, but the manufacturer who cannot sell the goods he puts on the market is, surely, in a better position to know what the trouble is than the Philadelphia Times or Doylestown Democrat, which took pleasure last year in calling men, whose foresight, energy and experience gave employment to thousands of men at remunerative wages, as "Robber Barons" and other choice epithets of similar character. Now, that the Times, of Philadelphia, and the Democrat, of Doylestown, have, at this late day, confessed that there is a general depression of business, we trust that they will advance another step and urge upon Congress to declare that it is not deemed advisable under the present condition of affairs to make any changes in the tariff laws, which will lessen the duties upon imported articles.

NOT long since the New York World suggested that all the troubles now vexing the country were caused by Republican mismanagement under Harrison. This is so palpably absurd that it is strange any paper should be bold enough to assert it. Let the Democrats help themselves, if they can, for if the Republicans get them out of the scrape, they will get no thanks for it. It is a costly lesson that the country has learned, this of swinging around from Republican safety to Democratic destruction; and will the young men who have voted for the first time, or are about to vote, take up these questions seriously? If they would, there would be no such crisis as the present. It is not all of citizenship to merely vote, but the principles involved should be well understood. Must or must not this country have a tariff, must or must not there be only a gold standard? How seldom are such matters carefully considered. It is bad enough to have such "irregularities" as bribery, etc.; but a good deal worse is the unthinking voter, who is led to unite with the crowd having the "rummiest" headquarters and parades with the biggest brass band. Such votes count as much as those of conscientious citizens, and it is for this reason that other countries do not feel convinced that ours is the best form of government. No wonder here is the country in a state bordering on distraction, and a lot of rattle-brains in Congress keeping us in suspense. Such a condition should not be possible, and would not be were every man willing to listen to reason, rather than violent harangues, such as were dinned in our ears last November. Would this crisis have occurred if Harrison had been re-elected? Not a bit of it. The country is now old enough to be guided by its past history, and this should satisfy every one that Republicanism is akin to righteousness, and Democracy to desolation.

—Anti-silver Democrats count 110 Republicans and 104 Democrats in the House for repeal of the silver purchase law, giving them a majority of seventy-two. The Senate is conceded to be very close. Four speeches were made in the House and in the Senate Hoar, Wolcott, Lodge, Gorden, Vest and Cockrell made addresses.

THE literary folk, for lack of originality now-a-days, are now busying themselves with floods of chaff and chatter about literature, and the relationship of publisher to author and allied matters What a waste of printer's ink! When are we to have some living, lasting literature? These long-haired gentry of the cities are gathered in clubs or drop into Rathskellars and talk almost as much as drink, which is saying a good deal, but where are the books that warrant any clique in claiming to be "literary fellers?" The Sunday newspapers claim to be "literary," and the magazines hold themselves up to gaze as representing the world of letters, but who will read a magazine a year old? Does any one go back to the files of '92 for some genuine literature? And has any lasting work been culled from periodicals, as a book for all time to come? It is not to be expected that Holmes will do any more work, more's the pity, and when he has passed by, what an empty outlook confronts us! It is not pleasant to think about. In last Sunday's Press, Weir Mitchell is reported to be in favor of a purely literary review, but what would be its function? Certainly not to discuss the literature of the past, nor bemoan the absence of literature in the present Could it be to cultivate a crop of authors for the future? Hardly this, for the world well knows, *auctor nascitur, non fit*, and even if this were not true, few would care to invest in so uncertain a venture. Of course, it is unfair to suppose the purpose is to varnish the living so that they may shine with a brilliancy not really their own. We have no great men of letters living—except Holmes—and probably for some years will not have. Literary energy is not directed into the channels likely to produce them Magazines and Sunday papers demand the sensational rather than the solid, and it is the book and not the periodical that becomes the fixed feature of a country's literature

THE summer is about over. It matters nothing that the almanac drags the season along until September 21, and that there will be sunshine of true summery style for weeks to come. The crimson leaves scattered on the gum trees and ruddy tinge of the Virginia creeper tell the story. Then, too, the reed birds fill the upper air with a bell-like monotone. In May, these same birds filled the meadows with a rippling flow of song. The change is very marked. It is the Alpha and Omega of the year's songtide. Not that we have no other songs, when the reed bird has flown to the Carolina rice fields While I write, a song sparrow is singing reminiscences of last May, and there will be ringing rounds of bird rejoicing from November to April Still, the initial thought holds good. Bobolink in May, and only a reed bird in August The beginning and the end. The herald of summer's birth and her chief mourner Alpha and Omega

WHAT an inconsiderate cub a man can sometimes become. There was actual grumbling, last Sunday, because the shower spoiled the fishing for a half dozen on Radcliffe street. The shower did an immensity of good, and yet these unlicked cubs growled because they could not go a fishing. There are reasons for not organizing "White Caps," but a little sky-larking by way of thrashing a lazy hound now and then, would be wholesome. Not all the godliness of Bristol lives on the front street. No, not by a jugfull.

LOSS OF EMPLOYMENT.

The great army of the unemployed is steadily growing and the fact should serve as a warning to the partisans and demagogues in Congress who go on talking against time when the country demands prompt action in measures calculated to restore the financial equilibrium.

In the past three months over eight hundred industrial establishments have closed their doors.

The number of persons who have thus been deprived of employment is fully a half million. When the number of their families is added the total of persons affected is probably not far from two millions.

Every day's delay in the passage of necessary measures to relieve financial distress adds to the ranks of those who are idle, and the probable consequences should stimulate the majority in Congress to lay aside political discussion for the time being and legislate in behalf of the resumption of work and the restoration of prosperity. To delay under such circumstances is not only dangerous but it is criminal.

The lesson ought not to be lost upon the people's representatives at Washington.—Norristown Herald.

SLOBBER.

To day the whole country, with no distinction of party, regards his (Mr Cleveland's) enforced retirement from the capital for even a brief interval with sympathy and solicitude He is followed to his seaside home by the sincerely affectionate wishes of hundreds of thousands of his fellow-citizens, deeply grateful for the faithful and noble service he has rendered and as deeply anxious that his strength and health may be restored to complete the great work for which he alone is supremely fitted and to enjoy through a long life the reward of honor to which he is entitled.—New York Times.

"WHAT ARE THEY RUNNING FOR"

The New York Tribune of yesterday printed a cartoon on its first page to illustrate where the responsibility rests for the present business situation. It represented a sheep-fold which a sign announced as a "protected sheep-fold, Uncle Sam, proprietor," and that individual clad in his well-known garments was resting on the ground under the sign. A panic had suddenly seized the sheep and they were rushing terror-stricken in every direction. The cause of their fear is a huge tiger crouching on the wall surrounding the fold and ready to spring on the defenseless sheep. As the tiger sees the terror of the sheep he asks "What are they running for? I've done nothing yet."

It is probably as effective a presentation of the case of the present financial crisis as could be given, and those who are trying to make people believe that the sole cause of the present depression in business is the silver law will find it hard to give it an answer The silver law, with whatever pernicious features it may have, and administered as perversely as the Democrats have insisted upon doing, could never have created the business panic With gold coming back at the rate of $5,000,000 or $8,000,000 a week any fear of our currency dropping to a silver basis has been dismissed, even with the purchase of silver bullion maintained at its present size and the law administered by those hostile to its spirit. The public has practically dismissed that fear The discussions in Congress and in the newspapers also show that free coinage of silver is practically impossible and the repeal of bullion clause highly probable.

The panic is due to something else and that something is the fear of tariff reduction. It is the sight of the Democratic free trade tiger crouching and ready to spring upon the protective tariff that has caused the present financial crisis. The Democratic orators and organs look around at the wreck and ruin of financial prospects and see mills closing and the unemployed numbered by the hundred thousand, and then innocently asks "Why, what is all the trouble about? Protection laws are still in force and nothing has been changed. What are people afraid of?" Just as the tiger, crouching on the bounds of the sheep-fold and eager to glut his hunger, exclaims as he sees the sheep scurrying for a safe place "What are they running for? I've done nothing yet." Such guileless wonder as the innocent Democrats express has never been equalled since the astonishment of Mrs. Gamp at the temerity of Betsey Prig in declaring that "there ain't no sich person," meaning, of course, Mrs. Harris.

The plain truth of the situation is shown by the Tribune's cartoon. It is the sight of the Democratic free trade tiger that is frightening the industries of the country that have been built up by a protective tariff Take away the tiger and the panic will cease. But so long as the tiger remains in sight the business of the country will continue to apprehend harm and will show the effects of that apprehension in closing mills, bankrupt railroads and thousands of unemployed. That is why they "are running"—Philadelphia Press.

THREE RAILROAD DEFAULTS

Three railroads have gone into the hands of receivers this year, having aggregate liabilities of about $650,000,000. Their stocks and bonded debts aggregate about $595,000,000, but the aggregate stocks and bonds of all the railroads which defaulted in any one of the years 1872-1875, inclusive, were about $480,000,000 in the year 1874. The capital stocks of the Erie, Reading and Northern Pacific aggregate $211,358,212, but the stocks of all railroads which defaulted in 1874 amounted to only $198,659,682. The bonds of the three great railroads, not including car trusts or contingent obligations, land mortgages and the like, certainly exceed by about $46,000,000 the bonds of all the companies which defaulted in 1874, that amount being $281,390,829. Including obligations not properly known as floating debts, the three great companies owed $384,300,000, or $103,000,000 more than the total bonded debt of all the railroads which defaulted in 1874 What the floating debt of the three great companies now is the various receivers would like to discover. The aggregate is variously stated from $37,000,000 to $50,000,000, which would make the aggregate of stock and indebtedness of which there was record some months ago at least $632,000,000 for the three companies. It may be presumed that the disclosures made by receivers and the operations of the last year will raise the aggregate to about $650,000,000, which compares with about $480,000,000 for all the railroads that defaulted in 1874.

There have been other railroad defaults during this year besides the three mentioned, and several of them have been of some importance, but no account of these is needed to show that, in this particular, the disasters of 1893 have already surpassed within a few months those which occurred in any entire year between 1871 and 1876. The fruits of "a change" have this year been more serious already than those of the most extensive financial reverse the country has ever seen Nor is this surprising when it is remembered that the immediate cause of disaster this year, alike to railroads and to bankers, was the profound distrust with which foreign investors came to regard the financial future of this country after it was known that the party of cheap money and Free Trade had prevailed Sales of stock on foreign account speedily raised the exports of gold to more than $18,000,000 in the month of April, and the outgo of the precious metal soon forced contraction of loans and credits, and produced alarm among American holders of securities and depositors in banks. The beginning of evil was the conviction that the policies which had made this country marvellously prosperous for thirty years were to be abandoned.

The financial misfortunes of great railroads do not usually change materially the condition of large bodies of working people. The railroads continue to run, whether bankrupt or not, and most of the hands continue to find labor and to draw wages, even though their wages may be reduced. But if manufacturing establishments having $650,000,000 invested should become insolvent, a vast army of workers would be thrown entirely out of employment. Probably there is no other investment of capital of like amount which could be thus thrown into the charge of receivers without producing vastly greater disorder of industry than that which has followed the default of the three railroads. A few hundred men, at most, ceased work because of the misfortunes of the Reading and the Erie. A far greater number have been thrown out of employment by the failure of single manufacturing establishments having not more than $1,000,000 capital.

Hence, it is that the public rightly consider the industrial misfortunes incomparably more important than those of the great transporting companies. But the same threatened change of National policy has also brought about industrial disasters in greater number, and thrown out of employment a vast army of workers. It is stated that 93,000 looms and 4,300,000 spindles are now idle in New England alone, and that 100,000 hands have thus been deprived of their means of support. Such a change as this is not to be regarded with indifference by men of either party.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE POVERTY REFORM

The New York Evening Post has begun to tell its readers that poverty is a good thing If the Post preach this doctrine as persistently as it has British free trade, perhaps it can get the Democratic party to indorse the doctrine. It is just as sensible and consoling as that upon which Mr. Cleveland won his way to the Presidency.—Rochester Democrat Chronicle.

ONE WAY TO RESTORE CONFIDENCE.

If some of the people who make a [illegible] people does business would only take a rest considerable confidence would be restored — Washington Post.

THE TRUTH OF HISTORY

When Democracy wants to get any decent or necessary thing done it always has to appeal to the other party —New York Tribune.

—The World's Fair promises to have over two months of solid prosperity. The public have awakened to the fact that they cannot do better than see the great exhibition Were is not for the unfavorable financial outlook, the rush would be still greater.



Mr. Herman Hicks
Of Rochester, N Y.

Deaf for a Year
Caused by
Catarrh in the Head

Catarrh is a CONSTITUTIONAL disease, and requires a CONSTITUTIONAL REMEDY like Hood's Sarsaparilla to cure it. Read:

"Three years ago, as a result of catarrh, I entirely lost my hearing and was deaf for more than a year I tried various things to cure it, and had several physicians attempt it, but no improvement was apparent **I could distinguish no sound.** I was intending putting myself under the care of a specialist when some one suggested that possibly Hood's Sarsaparilla would do me some good. I began taking it without the expectation of any lasting help To my **surprise and great joy** I found when I had taken three bottles that my **hearing was returning.** I kept on till I had taken three more It is now over a year and I can **hear perfectly well.** I am troubled but very little with the catarrh. I consider this a **remarkable case,** and cordially recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

to all who have catarrh" HERMAN HICKS, 30 Carter Street, Rochester, N Y

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages,

Allays Pain and Inflammation,

Heals the Sores.

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.



CATARRH

Try the Cure. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists, by mail registered, 60 cents.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

—The Bering Sea Tribunal decided the five points of Article 6 against the United States. A close season is established, to began May 1, and continue until July 21, to be observed both in the North Pacific Ocean and in Bering Sea. A protected zone is established extending for sixty miles around the islands. Pelagic sealing is allowed outside the zone in Bering Sea from August 1. The use of firearms in sealing is prohibited. Americans, though techincally losing, gain more than they contended for.

When Lincoln called Congress together to meet the emergency of rebellion, that body remained in Washington but a single month. The present Congress has been in session nearly half that time and accomplished just nothing at all. The fact clearly illustrates the difference between Republican and Democratic capacity for dealing with important questions of national policy.—Norristown Herald.

—A man in the Third Ward on returning home Friday evening at a late hour found a huge snake coiled on the boardwalk in his house yard He hurriedly ran to the outhouse and then seized a hatchet and chopped the serpent into small pieces. Next morning he found his garden hose reduced to lengths of 12 to 20 inches. We don't know where he got his whisky — Allentown Democrat.

VISITORS TO THE WORLD'S FAIR

Will find the Lancaster Hotel 61st St & Lexington Ave, (directly South of the Ferris Wheel and only two blocks from Fair entrance) cool, comfortable, and quiet, only two stories high, all outside rooms, European Plan, $1 00 per day Reduced rates for families and parties If you arrive at any of the down town depots take the Elevated Railroad to Lexington Ave station, walk North 1½ blocks Parties arriving by the Lake Shore, Rock-Island, Wabash, Erie, C & E I, or Ft Wayne roads leave train at Englewood, take the 61st St Electric car east to Lexington avenue and 61st St, less than half a block from the Hotel

A DELIGHTFUL WAY TO BE ENTERTAINED

Realizing the fact that light literature is an almost necessary traveling companion, to those contemplating a "Summer Outing," or those who are desirous of visiting some of the many Resorts and Fishing Grounds located along the line of the Wisconsin Central Lines, we take pleasure in advising our friends, that we will send any one, or all of the following valuable and interesting books to any address by mail "FREE" on receipt of 12 cents each, in stamps, to cover postage and packing

These books are printed on good paper, well bound, the covers being illuminated in color The entire list of ten books, will be sent, prepaid, for $1 20 in stamps or otherwise The amount asked is to cover charges and cost of packing

2—John Halifax Gentleman By Miss Mulock
5—The Last Days of Pompeii By Bulwer Lytton
6—Scarlet Letter By Nathaniel Hawthorne
10—Tom Brown's School Days. By Thomas Hughes
15—Very Thin Ice By Charles Reade
21—Tour of the World in 80 days By Jules Verne
23—A Dream of Love By Emile Zola.
25—Beyond Pardon By Bertha M Clay
27—A Mad Love. By Bertha M Clay.

Preserve this card, mention the paper out from, mark the books you wish, enclosing 12 cents for each book, or $1 20 for the entire list, and send with your address to

JAS C POND,
Gen'l Pass and Tkt Agent,
Wis Cent Lines, CHICAGO, ILL
Mark your envelope "Advertising Department"

Piles or Hemorrhoid

Permanently cured without knife or ligature No danger or suffering No delay from business while under treatment Patients who are responsible need not pay until well A perfect cure guaranteed Send for circular R REED, M D, 129 South Thirteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa

Coughing Leads to Consumption

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once

Will We Have Cholera?

If such is to be the deplorable state of affairs, it would not be wise to overlook any precautionary measure. The cheapest and best way to improve the sanitary condition of your home is to scrape off the old paper and have new put on The Fidelity Wall Paper Co, of 12 North Eleventh Street, Philadelphia, are selling gold embossed papers for 12 and 15 cents Send four two cent stamps for samples

Dr J. D Thomas, 913 Walnut Street, Philadelphia,

Makes a specialty of using nitrous oxide gas for the painless extraction of teeth He has now reached the large number of 190,000 people to whom he has administered it

WORLD'S FAIR PHILANTHROPISTS

Messrs Boddie Bros, wealthy Chicago gentlemen, having the interest of their city at heart, and desiring to disprove the falsity of the statement that only in boarding houses can be found moderate priced accommodations during the World's Fair, remodeled and furnished at great expense one of their famous absolutley fire-proof business structures, located corner of Franklin and Jackson streets, within short walking distance of the Union Depots, Theatres, Post Office, Board of Trade, Steam, Elevated, Cable Roads and Steamboats to the World's Fair, furnished newly thoughout 500 rooms, superb parlors, elevators, electric lights, exhaust fans to keep cool entire building, named this property The Great Western Hotel, and invite the public to take their choice of rooms for $1 00 per day, children 5 to 12 fifty cents. Elegant restaurant and dining rooms where fine meals are served at 50 cents, or a la carte at very moderate prices

There would be less heard or known of extortion and imposition connected with the World's Fair were there more public spirited, fair minded men in Chicago as are the owners and proprietors of The Great Western Hotel. Our readers should write as early as possible to secure rooms, for they are being taken up rapidly —St. Paul Daily News

ONE LIMITED first-class Fare with $2.00 additional for the

Round Trip Harvest Excursions
August 22d, September 12th and October 10th, 1893.

The WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES will run low rate Harvest Excursions on above dates, to points in Minnesota, North and South Dakota. Tickets will be good twenty (20) days from date of sale, with stop-over privileges to points west of St Paul and Minneapolis.

For full information address any of the Company's representatives, or

JAS. C. POND,
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, August 21, 1893.
Closed Saturdays at 1 P. M.

This baker's dozen of Dress Goods sorts covers a variety of Fall stuffs in qualities that are very likely to be much higher three weeks from now.

Why don't the makers hold them till then, say you?

They'd be glad to if—no matter, thrifty housewives know when it's wise to buy.

50 in navy blue Storm Serge, best dye and finish, at 75c, made to sell at $1
Forty-five styles Cashmere Plaids, suitable for children's school dresses, at 75 and 85c, imported to sell at $1 and $1 25
40 in Silk Dotted Plaids, at $1, imported to sell at $1 25
42 in Silk Plaid Bengaline at $1 50, imported to sell at $2
41 in Silk Figured Armure at $1, imported to sell at $1.75
42 in, Iridescent Armure Poplin, navy blue and brown, brown and Edison blue, prune and olive, at $1, imported to sell at $1 50
45 in Cheviot Russe, in choice color mixes, at $1 25, imported to sell at $1 75.
42 in Striped Cheviot mixed and solid color grounds, with stripes of colored knotted yarn, at $1 25, imported to sell at $2
42 in Corded Stripe Serge at $1 25 imported to sell at $1 75
41 in Nebula Velour, in two toned combinations of dark rich colorings, at $1 25, imported to sell at $1 75
44 in India Cashmere Twills, in dark rich colorings, at 75c, imported to sell at $1 25,
45 in India Cashmere Twills at $1 imported to sell at $1 50
46 in India Cashmere Twills at $1 25, imported to sell at $1 75

Skilled operatives wonder at the exactness with which the hems are turned and the stitches run on these Sheets and Pillow Cases. And many of the finished things are at less than Muslin cost.

Bleached Pillow Cases of good even Muslin
54x36 in, 12½c, worth 15c
Bolster Cases, bleached, good Muslin
42x67½ in, 29c 45x67½ in, 31c
42x72 in, 30c 45x70½ in, 42c
Bleached Sheets, with 1 and 2 in hems
72x90 in, 55c 72x99 in, 70c
72x93½ in, 68c 81x99 in, 75c
90x99 in, 80c

Men's Derby Hats, $1.75.

Hats (mostly black) in every respect as well worth $2.50 or $3 as any that come to the store.

Blocked in the newest Fall styles, with just the heighth of crown and curl of brim that the Fashion magnates command, and guaranteed neither to break nor gum.

How does it come about? From helping the Hatters to work in the dull time. The [illegible] Hat stores must pay more than $1.75 for such Hats when the season comes—in a couple of weeks or so.

Either Suits or Trousers. The prudent man can order at less than cost from stuffs for wear now and two months to come. There are work people to be kept busy, therefore Suits to measure at $16.50, $18, $20, Trousers $5 and $6

Any man who can be fitted from the $8, $10 and $12 Suits will save half the original price. There are higher cost goods of course, plenty of them, but none better in shape and make.

Emperor William I of Germany always slept on an iron bedstead. Brass or Iron Bedsteads are getting into some of the most luxurious homes of the land. So easy to clean and keep clean; so easy to decorate, so cheery among the room fittings.

Of course they're in the Furniture Trade Sale, all sorts of them.

Brass Bedsteads, $20 to $337 50
Iron Bedsteads, $4 to $16
White Iron Bedsteads, 3 ft 6 in x 6 ft, with brass knobs, at $6 50, give a price hint

In almost all the large cities of the United States the——— Bicycle is on sale at $150. We have exactly the same Bicycle, with two differences:

1—Full Roaster $70
2—The name plate is off!

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Farms & Houses
FOR SALE AND TO RENT.
Rents and All Other Bills Collected.
EDW. N. BOOZ,
No. 10 Wood Street, Bristol, Pa.

Agents Wanted
—AT ONCE—

TO take orders Salary or Commission, steady work, prompt pay Mount Hope Nurseries. Established 1840. Most complete in the World. Write ELLWANGER & BARRY, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED.

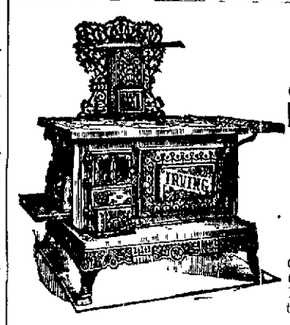
FIVE SHARES OF BUILDING LOAN Stock, two or three years old
Apply at GAZETTE OFFICE.

Miscellaneous

The Cardemon CARPETS,
AT LIPPINCOTT'S

We have on hand a line of CARDEMON CARPETS, suitable for bed-rooms, sitting, dining and kitchens, hall and stairways, which will be offered you at very reasonable prices. On account of their durability they will be very much cheaper than either Ingrain or Rag Carpets. Nothing has been left undone by the manufacturer to make these grand wearing Carpets, both for quality and colors. Please come see them at

LIPPINCOTT'S, 245 Mill St, Bristol.



Lewis J. Bevan,
DEALER IN
Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges
—AND—
House Furnishing Goods.

Now is the proper time to invest in a first-class Gasoline Stove Tin Roofing a Specialty Custom work done in tin, sheet-iron, copper and zinc Jobbing and repairing in all its branches attended to promptly Stove repairs of all kinds

NO. 10 MILL STREET,
BRISTOL, PA.

Large and Varied Stock!

YOUR ATTENTION IS DIRECTED TO A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL LINE OF
-SLIPPERS-

Of which we have a larger and more varied assortment than has ever been shown before, and when the quality of goods is considered the prices will astonish you Gentlemen's Fine Oozo Calf, Fine Alligator in black, wine and tan, Fine Velvet Embroidered. Ladies' Slippers in velvet, corduroy and felt. Slippers for Boys and Youths in velvet, embroidered, and other varieties.

Also, Gentlemen's Patent Leather Shoes and Dancing Pumps, all varieties.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,
No. 3 Bath Street, Bristol.
T. A. FARLEY.

—REMOVAL.—

J. CURTIS HOWELL & SON,
Has Removed to the Store
Cor of Wood & Penn Sts.,
(Formerly occupied by Wm Rayhmm,)
WHERE WILL BE FOUND
Fine Groceries,
PROVISIONS,
Teas, Coffees, Spices.
Fruits & Vegetables in Season
GIVE US A CALL

Robert Clark,
Upholsterer and Cabinet Maker,
No. 28 Radcliffe St.

Furniture Repaired, Upholstered, Carpets sewed and laid, Carpets taken up and cleaned, Mattresses renovated, Window Shades made to order. Chairs re-caned, packing of Furniture, and Repairing promptly and satisfactorily attended to.

—OPENING!—

THE UNDERSIGNED DESIRES TO INform the residents of Bristol and vicinity, that he has opened with a full line of
Ladies', Gents' and Children's
SHOES.
YOUR PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED
PHILIP WINTER,
33 MILL ST., BRISTOL, PA.

DR. J. T. STRADLING,
DENTIST,
No. 21 Market Street,
Bristol, Penna.

BRISTOL HARDWARE CO.,
323 Mill Street
A Full Line of
Hardware & Builders' Supplies,
ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES AND JOBBING.
Goods at Philadelphia Prices.

FOR SALE.

THE LARGE LOT AND STABLES AND Sheds, near Wood and Lafayette Streets. Inquire of JOSEPH S. PEIRCE

G. Schiesser, Jr.



AGENT FOR THE FOLLOWING
-:BICYCLES:-
Victor, Derby Credenda, Relay, Crescent Wilhelm, New York, etc., and almost any wheel you wish Also Velocipedes Tricycles and sundries Give me a call Please call evenings
207 Washington Street.

S. T. VALENTINE,



House and Sign Painter
GRAINER and GLAZIER,
No. 326 Radcliffe Street,
BRISTOL, PA
Estimates for Painting furnished upon application
Numbers for houses at moderate prices.

Sherman & Peirce,
LUMBER
—AND—
MILL WORK
—AT—
REASONABLE PRICES.
Canal and Dorrance Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.

A New Industry.

The undersigned are prepared to undertake all kinds of Electro-Plating in Nickel, Silver and Gold. Also, Electric Bell Work of every description.

ARDREY BROS.,
Pond Street.

House for Rent.

A three-story brick house, nine rooms, all modern improvements, on Cedar street, near Market. Apply to JAMES WRIGHT.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1893.

Upper Delaware River Transportation Company.

IN EFFECT APRIL 8, 1893.

Steamers Columbia, John A. Warner and Twilight.

Leave Bristol for Philadelphia, at 7 00, 7 30 and 10 00 A. M., 2 15, 1 and 5 P. M.
Leave Philadelphia for Bristol, at 7 30 and 11.45 A. M., 2, 3, 4.15 and 5 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Bristol for Phila., at 8.15 and 10 30 A. M. 4 and 5 P. M.
Leave Philadelphia for Bristol at 8.30 A. M. and 2, 3 and 6 P. M.

The Morrelton Inn Orchestra will give daily concerts on the Steamer Columbia, leaving Philadelphia at 2 P. M., returning leave Bristol at 4 P. M.

Steamer Twilight will leave Chestnut Street Wharf Saturdays only at 12 15 P. M.

Inter-State Steamboat Co.

Steam. Florence

Leaves Bristol at 8 15 A. M. for Phila Returning leaves Philadelphia, (Arch Street wharf,) at 3 00 P. M.

SUNDAYS, Leaves Bristol 8 10 A. M. and 3 10 P. M. Leaves Philadelphia 10 15 A. M. and 5.15 P. M.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Leave Bristol for Phila., (Broad St.) *2.46, 5.35, 6 50, 6.51, 7.19, *8.12, 8.23, *9.14, 9.23, 9 52, *10.26, A. M. 12.05, 12 56, 1.17, *2.40, *3.03, 3.12, 4.02, *4.58, *5 37, 5 45, 6.25, *7.00, *7.32, 8 50, 9 27, 11 20 P. M. Sunday trains, *2.46, 7.00, *8.11, 9.00, *9 23, 10.26 A. M. *12 04, 12 25, 5.05, 5 43, *7.21, 7.30, 8.03, 8.50, 9.28, *11.03 P. M

Leave Phila. (Broad St.) for Bristol, 12.01, 3.20, 6.07, *6.50, 7.32, 8.14, 8,25, 8,30, 9.55, *11.14 A. M. 12.01, 1 10, 1.35, 1.50, 2.43, 3 32, *4.14, 4.20, *5.00, 5.02, 5.25, *6.00, 6.01, 6 21, 7.27, 9.17, *10 00, 10.28, 11.31 P. M. Sunday trains, 12.01, 7 40, *8,25, *8.80, 9.05, 11.45, A. M. 2.00, *5.20, 5.53, 7.25, *8.12, 10.25 P. M.

(*) Express trains

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK—Arrives at 7 00, 10 40 A. M., 2 40, 7 20 P. M Closes at 7.00, 8 15, 10.40 A. M; 2 40, 7 00 P. M

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives at 7.00, 7.45, 10 00 A. M., 1.45, 4 40, 7 20 P. M. Closes at 5.45, 10 00 A M., 1 40, 2.40, 6 40 P M.

NEWPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8 00 A. M. and leaves at 8.07 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c—Arrives at 10 10 A. M. Close at 11.45 A M.

NEWTOWN Stage arrives 11 30 A. M., leaves 1 00 P. M.

WESTERN—Arrives at 7 45, 10 00 A. M. Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8 00 P. M. Saturday, 8 30 P. M Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

W. H. H. FINE, P. M.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—The public schools open on Monday, September 4th.

—Bristol has already sent over fifty people to the World's Fair.

—School and Borough taxes must be paid this month in order to secure the 5 per cent. discount.

—The young ladies of the dancing class gave a very enjoyable dance to the young men at Prof. Wilson's Dancing Academy last night, which was much appreciated.

—Mrs. Anna McComas, widow of the late Capt. J. W. McComas and mother of Mrs. B. C. Foster, died on Monday morning in Baltimore county, Md, at the advanced age of 90 years.

—George E Fletcher's company of entertainers will give a concert in Red Men's Hall, Tullytown, on Saturday evening, August 26th, for the benefit of the Tullytown Cornet Band.

—At a special meeting of the School Board on Wednesday evening of last week, the contract for supplying 80 tons of coal to the school buildings was given to Michael Callahan, at $5.50 per gross ton.

—Wm. Newton Haag, confidential bookkeeper for E. R. Tryon, Jr, & Co, dealers in sporting goods, was arrested and held for trial at Philadelphia Friday on the charge of embezzling $5000 from his employers.

—List of letters remaining in Bristol post-office, August 23d, 1893; Mr Corness, Miss Grace Curran, Miss Rose A. Compton, Miss Lillie K. Chambers, Mrs. Fannie E. Jones, Achsie Lippincott, Mrs. Maggie Martin, William Murray, Miss Narey.

—A daring burglary was perpetuated last night at the residence of a well-known family on Radcliffe street, not far from the GAZETTE office. While the host and hostess were enjoying the delightful game of Hearts with a few of their friends, some persons not having the fear of the law in their heads, stole over the back fence of the premises and stealthily entered the dining-room and captured four luscious water-melons. They quickly departed with the plunder, thinking that they had captured the entire stock on hand, but four more were produced and notwithstanding the unhappy incident, the pleasures of the evening were not marred.

—The real estate belonging to the late Jacob McBrien was sold at public sale by Auctioneer Booz last Saturday. The store, bottling establishment and dwelling on Mill street, the lot being 30 feet 8 inches in front and 100 feet in depth, was bought by Mary McBrien for $2,350, subject to a mortgage of $2,060. A frame dwelling on Walnut street on a lot 18x150 feet was purchased by A. Weir Gilkeson for $1,160. Two small frame dwellings on Minor street on lots 17x64 feet each were bought by Edward Wright, of Morrisville, for $650, and a house on Mill street, occupied as a barber shop and dwelling, having a frontage of 8 feet 6 inches was purchased by Joseph H. Vanzant for $1,130.

A LOCAL BOARD OF HEALTH.

It is made compulsory for boroughs in the State of Pennsylvania, by a law signed by Governor Pattison last May, to form Local Boards of Health. This duty is placed in the hands of the Borough Council The law provides that within six months of its passage the Burgess shall appoint, with the approval of Council, a Board of Health consisting of five members, one of whom must be a reputable physician of at least two years standing. It further provides that no member of Council shall be one of the board. The law gives the board all necessary powers to abolish nuisances, establish quarantine districts and perform such other duties as come within the scope of the law.

At the last meeting of Council steps were taken to establish a Board of Health in Bristol in conformity to the law. A communication from Dr. Lee, secretary of the State Board of Health, was read, together with the act above referred to, and the whole matter was referred to the Burgess, Thos. B. Harkins, the President of Council, John C. Maule, and the Health, Sanitation and Poor Committee, Dr. W. P. Weaver, John T. Whitely, E. G. Smith and Peter Curran, with instructions to prepare an ordinance in conformity with the law, and report at the next regular or at a special meeting of Council At the same time the Burgess will, most likely, present the names of five citizens as members of the board for the approval of Council.

With the establishment of this board, and the adoption of an ordinance adapted to our local needs, a new era in the manner of providing for the health of Bristol will begin. While the present Sanitary Committee has done excellent work in keeping the town free from contagious diseases, yet it has been hampered by lack of authority and by considerations of policy as to what might or might not be approved by the Burgess and Council as a whole, with which an independent body of men who can act as its members deem best for the good of the community, will not have to contend.

The people of Bristol will gladly welcome the establishment of the Local Board of Health.

—A very enjoyable moonlight excursion on the iron ferry-boat William E. Doron, was given by Miss Lulu Doron, Monday evening, August 21st. The boat left Bristol about 8 o'clock, touching at Burlington to take on guests from that city, then proceeding down the river as far as Riverton. Excellent music was furnished by a Philadelphia orchestra, which was enjoyed equally by the many dancers and those not participating in that amusement. The brilliant electric lights on the new boat showed to advantage the handsome gowns of the ladies, although they did not interfere with the moonlight which was greatly enjoyed by some from the hurricane deck. Prof. W. H. J. Wilson acted as floor manager in his usual graceful manner, being ably assisted by George Hughes and Edward Swain, Jr Refreshments were served during the evening. Among those present were Rev. William Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Flanders, of Burlington; the Misses Stryker, Mr. Walter and Mr. Cornell, of Delanco, Miss Alexine Solomon, of New Castle, Del.; Samuel Thomas, Miss Lillie Chambers and Mr. Goodwin, of Philadelphia; Miss Helen Knight, of Tacony; Miss Mary Paxson, of Langhorne; Rev. W. Bryce Morrow, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sterling, Dr. and Mrs. W. P, Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. W. Leedom, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Doron, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bailey, Dr. and Mrs Pursell, Mr. and Mrs. Serrill Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Jones, Jr., Mrs Jesse W. Knight, Mrs. Runyon, Miss Jarvis, Miss Baker, the Misses May Peirce, Edith Jones, Laura and Edith Wood, Bessie and Esther Beatty, Anna Jarvis, Helen Scott, Anna Runyon, Rachel Groom, Anna Morrow, Julia Abbott, Belle Rogers, Messrs. A. L. Wilson, A. D. and A. V. Morris, J. T. and G. M. Dorrance, Jr., James LaRue, Frank Gilkeson, Philip Halzell, Charles Stackhouse, E. Stanton Lawrence, Stanford Runyon, Thomas Scott, George Hughes, Richard Abbott, Clarence and Herbert Thomas, Malcolm Lovett, Wm. H. J. Wilson, Louis Jones, Jr., Ralph Morrow, Dr. Joseph Abbott and many others.

—F. T. Steel & Co. paid their employees last Saturday in checks on a Philadelphia bank, payable through the Philadelphia Clearing House. The bank here refused to take them on deposit, and the holders had considerable difficulty in getting them cashed.

—A square fight is that in Ohio, The Democrats have nominated a free trader, on a platform declaring for the free coinage of silver and the repeal of the 10 per cent. tax on State bank issues. Against this the Republicans have put McKinley, on a Protective and Honest Money platform, and the result is not hard to predict.

—All of the 400 chair pushers at the World's Fair, excepting fifteen negroes, are out on a strike on account of a reduction in wages.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Rev. E. P. Shields is at Orangeville, Pa.

Mr James Wright is at Saratoga Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Stacy B Pursell are at Erwinna, Pa.

Mr. Lewis C. Wettling is visiting his parents at Indiana, Pa.

Misses Ellen Warner and Mary Cabeen are at Spring Lake.

Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Weaver have returned from the World's Fair

Mrs. S. W. Groff and children are the Cowell House, Ocean Grove

Mr. and Mrs. Tabor Ashton and family left yesterday for Atlantic City.

Miss Kate Cabeen has returned from a two weeks' visit to Atlantic City.

Rev. William H Shields will preach in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday.

Mr. Burnet Landreth, Jr., returned from Spring Lake, N J., on Monday evening.

Mr. C. F. Comstock, of Tonawanda, N. Y., is visiting his sister, Mrs. W. P. Weaver.

Miss Lillie Chambers, of Philadelphia, has been spending several weeks with Mr and Mrs. H. A. Bailey.

Dr. and Mrs. Howard Pursell and daughter Ethel, and Mr. Jesse O. Thomas leave to day for the World's Fair.

Misses Tillie Brudon, Mary Brelsford and Lizzie Neisser, and Messrs. Horace Young, Harry Poole and Doron Green are at the Metropolitan, Ocean Grove.

Misses Dora and Gertrude Crowder, of Germantown, Pa., and Messrs William and George Littler, who have been paying a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bailey, left on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Stuckert, Mrs Mary C Wallen and son, Misses Laura Swain and Sallie M. Hawke and Walter Collins left Bristol last Friday evening for a two weeks' visit to the World's Fair.

A PLAIN STATEMENT OF THE CASE.

There can be no doubt that the silver scare is directly accountable for a considerable share of our present financial fever and flurry. It is equally clear that the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman law would bring great relief to the country by allaying popular apprehension of evils both real and imaginary.

But, in studying the present situation, we should not loss sight of the fact that the vast majority of the manufacturers who have discussed the situation agree that the uncertainty regarding Congressional action on the tariff is the prime factor in the unsettlement of business.

The Boston Journal recently published a symposium of views on the present business situation as expressed by the leading manufacturers of New England, in which the prevailing sentiment is that the tariff question has had much to do with bringing about the existing state of things, They report that they "are doing business from hand to mouth, not daring to let goods accumulate: that there has been a very considerable falling off in orders; that reduction of hours or a complete suspension of operations will be necessary unless the situation improves soon, and that there can be no stable basis for business until the tariff policy of Congress has been disclosed."

This is all unquestionably true, and deserves the accentuation and emphasis which these manufacturers employ in stating it. The situation is serious, It is just what the most sagacious statesmen in the country predicted would be the result if Grover Cleveland should be elected upon the Chicago platform of 1892. The great law forever holds good that "as men sow, so shall they also reap." In this case, however, the retribution has come quicker than was expected, No manufacturer dares to look forward a year with the expectation of the continuous revolution of his factory wheels. Everybody desires to go ahead, but few have the requisite courage to advance.

And this is the state of the country when in possession of all the ordinary conditions of prosperity. During the last fiscal year the industrial output of the United States was $8,000,000,000, while that of Great Britain was $4,200,000,000, only a little over half as much. Bradstreet also shows that the assets during the last year were larger that ever before, being an average of 61 per cent, which proves that the basis of business was of unusual soundness until the dynamite of a democratic election shattered and destroyed it. These facts present a subject deserving our candid and careful consideration. It is not a question of partisanship, but of existence. It does not simply involve the temporary success of a political faction, but the permanent prosperity of a nation. —New York Mail and Express.

—It is to be hoped that the repeal of the Sherman law will have an immediate effect in reviving business confidence. Should this not be the case, however, it will be evident that the real cause of the trouble lies deeper; that it is the fear of tariff legislation hostile to American industries that is at the root of our recent disasters.—Ex-Vice President Levi P, Mortan.

—The system of three different sizes of postal cards is to be abolished and the largest size retained. The officials claim that there is no apparent necessity for various sizes, and that one size will meet all requirements.

THURSDAY'S VICTORY.

The Bristols won their first game from the Bordentowns, on last Thursday. Frank Gilkeson, a young Bristol boy, pitched a game which does him great credit, although had his support been better his pitching would have been more effective. After the fifth inning it was anybody's game till the close of the ninth inning. The features of the game were evenly divided, Joe Curran making the star play of the game, it was a long running catch, he was running backward and was compelled to jump, catching the ball with one hand The attendance was very small. The score:

BRISTOL.

	R	H.	O.	A.	E.
Hoeding, c	3	2	6	2	1
Hibbs, ss	2	3	1	1	2
Humphreys, 3b	2	1	1	4	1
Minster, 1b	1	2	12	1	1
McDonnell, 2b	1	1	3	2	1
Lefferts, lf	1	0	1	0	1
Curran, cf	1	3	3	1	2
Lowry, rf	2	1	0	0	1
Gilkeson, p	3	3	0	2	0
Totals,	16	16	27	13	10

BORDENTOWN.

	R.	H	O.	A	E.
Devlin, p, lf	2	1	1	1	3
McGuire, lf, 3b	1	3	3	1	1
Riley, 3b, p	1	1	1	7	1
Kilroy, ss	1	1	0	4	1
Dougherty, 2b	0	0	3	1	1
Houghery, c	3	2	9	2	0
Hartsell, 1b	3	1	10	0	2
Boots, cf	2	1	0	0	1
Ryan, rf	2	1	0	0	0
Totals,	15	11	27	16	10

INNINGS.

Bristol,	1	0	3	1	7	2	0	1	1	–16
Bordentown,	0	0	1	5	0	2	2	0	5	–15

Earned runs—Bristol 4, Bordentown 2. Two base hits—Minster, Curran, Hartsell. Three base hits—Hibbs, Minster. Stolen bases—Hoeding, Humphreys 3, Curran 3, McDonnell 2, Lefferts 2, Gilkeson, Kilroy, Hougbery, Hartsell, Boots. Bases on balls—off Gilkeson 7 off Riley 5. Struck out—by Gilkeson 5, by Devlin 1, by Riley 4. Left on bases—Bristol 6, Bordentown 3. Hit by pitched ball—Lowry, McGuire. Double play—Humphreys to McDonnell to Minster. Passed ball—Houghery Time—1.55. Umpire—Michner.

VICTORY ON SATURDAY.

The Riverside team was an easy victim for Bristol, and they took advantage of their victims and slugged the leather. Arthur Fine was Bristol's pitcher for six innings, and then Gilkeson pitched the remainder of the game. Bristol played without an error up to the seventh inning, and the Riversiders scored five runs in the last two innings on errors. Fine was effective. Humphreys put up a good game on third, as did every other player on the team. The features were the double plays of Humphreys to McDonnell and Hibbs to McDonnell to Minster. The score:

BRISTOL

	R.	H	O.	A.	E
Hoeding, c	2	2	3	3	2
Hibbs, ss	2	2	0	3	0
Humphreys, 3b	3	2	3	8	1
Minster, 1b	2	2	13	1	1
McDonnell, 2b	1	2	6	4	1
Dugan, lf	0	0	0	0	1
Curran, cf	1	1	1	0	1
Lowry, rf	1	1	0	0	0
Fine, p, rf	0	0	1	0	1
Gilkeson, p	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	12	12	27	19	8

RIVERSIDE.

	R.	H.	O	A.	E.
Stecher, 3b, p	0	2	2	7	1
Fisher, 2b, rf	1	2	1	1	1
Davis, ss	1	2	2	3	1
Zieher, lf, 3b	0	0	3	0	1
Baker, p, 2b	0	0	2	4	3
Holland, 1b	0	0	11	0	1
Deffler, rf, 2b	0	0	1	0	0
Mulhall, c	1	0	6	0	1
Snow, cf	3	0	0	0	2
Totals,	6	6	27	15	11

INNINGS.

Bristol,	4	4	0	2	1	0	1	0	0	–12
Riverside,	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	3	2	– 6

Earned runs—Bristol 3 Two base hit—Fisher. Stolen bases -Hoeding, Humphreys 2, Minster 2, McDonnell 3, Curran, Lowry, Fisher, Zieher Bases on balls—Bristol 4, Riverside 3 Struck out—Bristol 6, Riverside 3. Left on bases—Bristol 7, Riverside 5. Hit by pitched ball—Humphreys, Lowry, Mulhall. Double plays—Humphreys to McDonnell, Hibbs to McDonnell to Minster. Passed balls —Mulhall 2 Time—2 hours. Umpire Michner

Humphreys and Hoeding played with Burlington this week.

Thos. Mahan has been ill for a week, and was not able to play in Saturday's game.

Well, well, the attendance (?) at Saturday's game could not be accommodated with seating room.

John Smith has returned from Reading, and is compelled to stop playing for a time, as he was severely bruised by a fall while running.

It is very probable that the base ball season will come to a close in a short time, unless the attendance improves. At last week's games the guarantee was barely taken in, and the players got nothing. This is not very encouraging for the team, although they deserve all the praise they have received.

—When in need of any kind of job work, calling cards, letter heads, envelopes, bill heads, statements, dodgers, posters, auction bills, notes, receipts, bank check books, pamphlets, circulars, or specialty work of any kind in the printing line, bring your orders to the GAZETTE and be pleased, both as to quality of goods and work, and also price and promptness. Orders by mail receive careful attention.

AFTER SWIPING THE TARIFF

"Wot's all the bloomin' racket?" said Grover on parade.
"They've shut the bloody mill down," the horny-handed said.
"Why have they shut the mill down?" said Grover-on-parade
"All on account of you, old man, and your bloomin' old free trade"
And Grover he looked weary, the horny-handed he looked mad,
And the Congressmen looked tired, and the Britishers looked glad,
And the Cabinet looked solemn, and affairs looked very bad,
After swiping the tariff at election

"Wot's all the bloomin' racket?" said Grover-on-parade
"We're sellin' wool for 18 cents" the sturdy farmer said.
"Why won't it bring much more that that?" said Grover-on-parade.
"'Cause it'll be on the free list when you've given us free trade"
And Grover he looked sorrowful, and the farmer he looked beat,
For he was only getting 60 cents for sixty pounds of wheat
And he swore he'd kick himself if he'd another pair of feet
For swiping the tariff at election.

"Where are the people rushin' to?" said Grover-on-parade
"They're rushin' to the savin's bank," the banker sadly said
'Wot are they rushin' there for?' said Grover-on-parade
"To draw their money an' salt it down, before you bring free trade"
And Grover he looked puzzled, and the banker he looked blue
And every bloomin depositor in haste his money drew
Some hid it in old stockings, some put it up the flue.
After swiping of the tariff at election
—Pittsburg Times.

NEW JERSEY WEDDING FEES.

The Trenton True American has been talking with some New Jersey dominies about wedding fees. One received for such services in a monogramed envelope a bridge toll ticket of the value of two cents. Another got something neatly wrapped in paper. He took it to a grocer, told him that it was a wedding fee, that he had not opened it and did not know what it was, but would give it to him, "sight unseen," for a watermelon. The grocer agreed, the dominie seized the melon, and the grocer found in the paper a silver three-cent piece.

One groom, as he passed out with his bride, threw into a work-basket an old pair of gloves, saying to the minister's wife that she might have them. The minister's wife looked at them with scorn and contempt. A few days later, however, wishing to do some gardening, she thought the despised old gloves might be useful after all. She attempted to put them on and found a difficulty. In every one of the ten fingers was a $5 bill

—Mrs. E. J Whitton, of Topsham, Me., has hair which measures eight feet two and one-half inches in length. Report does not way whether her strength as well as her locks is of the Samsonian order.

—Miss Ida Bell Wells, a negro woman from Holly Springs, Miss, is lecturing in England on "Lynch Law in the United States"

—Physician and druggists have no cause to complain One million watermelons are to be sent to the market by Georgia this season

To cure nervousness your nerves must be fed by pure blood Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. Take it now.

MARRIED.

RANSOM—LIPPINCOTT, August 27th, 1892, by the Rev, J B Graw, of Camden, N. J Mr James P Ransom, of Smyrna, Del., to Miss Maria D. Lippincott, of Bristol, Pa.

Miscellaneous

WE ARE PAYING FROM $5 TO $10 per day to our agents. Pleasant work and big pay to persons capable of representing us We want some thoroughly good men in this section. For further particulars address the ÆTNA MUTUAL LIVE STOCK INSURANCE COMPANY. 100 S. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa

29th Year

PEIRCE SCHOOL OF BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND

Still under the original management.

Thomas May Peirce, M.A., Ph.D. Principal and Founder.

Record Building, 917-919 Chestnut St.) Philadelphia.

An all-around equipment for business life

One thousand three hundred and sixty-five (1365) students last year.

Over seven hundred (700) successfully assisted to positions

Day and Evening Sessions

University Extension Lectures on subjects related to the business branches delivered throughout the academic year without extra charge.

Entrance examinations held daily during the year

Enrolment blanks on application.

Fall and Winter term begins Monday, September 4, 1893. Call or send for Annual and Graduating Exercises, containing the charming address of Hon CHAUNCEY M DEPEW, LL.D.

Borough Taxes!

Last Notice!

The Treasurer of the Borough of Bristol will receive the Borough Taxes at his office, corner Market and Radcliffe Streets, on or before the 31st of August, allowing a rebate of five per cent. All Taxes remaining unpaid after that date will be placed in the hands of a Collector with costs,

JAMES WRIGHT, Treasurer.

Bristol Borough SCHOOL TAX NOTICE!

Tax-Payers who wish to secure the benefit of the Five per cent. deduction, must pay their School Tax to the District Treasurer, at his office, on Dorrance Street, on or before the 31st day of 9th Month, (August) 1893.

EDW. H. FOSTER, Treasurer,

Miscellaneous

MISS ANNA W. CABEEN AND SISTERS Will Re-open their SCHOOL, At their Residence, corner of RADCLIFFE AND FRANKLIN STS, BRISTOL, PA, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26th, 1893.

The Fit of a Shoe.

There's more in it than you think of at first A little nagging pain and pretty soon your nerves are on edge—then you're cross Shoes that fit wear better than those that don't fit. They feel better, look better and cost no more For example—here's a perfect-fitting, sightly and stylish Russian Calf Oxford for $2 25, with the value all in the leather. It costs no more to make a shoe right than wrong. A little care needed—that's all

At the New Shoe Store on Dorrance Street, recently opened by GEORGE W BOOTH, the right kind of Shoes, warranted to fit, can be found at reasonable prices Shoes are also made to order and repairing promptly done

GEORGE W. BOOTH, 321 DORRANCE ST., Bristol, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE of HOUSE and LOTS.

I WILL SELL AT PUBLIC SALE ON SEVENTH DAY, Saturday, AUGUST 26, On the premises No 625 Maple Street, in the Borough of Bristol, Bucks County, Pa

That snug little Dwelling House and Stable, and adjoining vacant lot belonging to William H Munce, the itinerant ice cream vendor

LOT No 1 contains 20 feet fronting on Maple Street by 120 feet back to an alley On this lot is a 2½ story Frame Dwelling 16 feet square, with kitchen and enclosed shed in the rear On the alley is a nearly new stable and wagon-house 14x22½ feet, 16 feet to the square

LOT No 2 adjoins No 1, is 50 feet in front by 120 feet back to the alley On it is a one-story Frame Building 10x14 feet, adjoining the dwelling on No 1, used for the manufacture of ice cream At the rear of this lot is a little workshop, wood house and chicken house This is a very handsome building lot—good front, good depth Alley in the rear Clean title.

Conditions at Sale, at 2 30 P M, by G. W. ADAMS, Agent

SHOE STORE FOR SALE!

The Stock and Fixtures of the well-known Shoe Store on Bath Street, adjoining the Closson House, is offered for sale on favorable terms.

The Stock comprises a well selected stock of Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's wear.

The Store is in a fine location, has an excellent trade, and is the leading Shoe Store in town.

The Room can be rented upon reasonable terms.

For particulars, etc, apply to or address

T. A. FARLEY.

Notice—Assigned Estate of Edgar C. Howell.

Notice is hereby given that Edgar C Howell has made a general assignment of his property, in trust for the benefit of his creditors, to the undersigned All persons indebted to the said Edgar C Howell are requested to make payment, and those having claims against him to present the same without delay to

FRANK F. BELL, Assignee, Bristol, Pa

Or his attorneys
HENRY C TODD, 1414 So Penn Square, Philadelphia
A. WEIR GILKESON, Bristol, Pa.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of DANIEL Y. WINDER, late of Bristol

LETTERS testamentary on above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same, without delay, to

E. J GROOM, Executor.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of PHŒBE ANN KIRKBRIDE, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks county.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to

CHARLES B HESTON, Executor

Or their Attorney,
JOHN C STUCKERT

FOR SALE.

A 3-STORY BRICK DWELLING, BEAUTIFULLY situated on Radcliffe Street, has 11 rooms, large parlor, and all modern conveniences Must be sold to close an estate

Apply to
CHAS B. HESTON, Executor, Frankford, Phila.
Or his attorney,
JOHN C STUCKERT, Bristol, Pa

FOR SALE.

Desirable Brick House on Radcliffe street, with Building Lot on Cedar street Price, $5,500.

A 2½ story Frame House in Emilie Large grounds, fruit, stabling and wagon house Price, $6,000

A 2 story Frame House on Bath street—8 rooms, hot and cold water, Heater, etc. Cheap at $2,150.

A 2½ story Frame House on Washington street—8 rooms, modern conveniences Built, not 'throwed together " Price, $2,250.

A 2 story Frame on Pond street. $300 below cost. Price, $1,100.

A 2½ story Frame on Washington street Price, $1 550 Rents for $10 00.

3 Frame Houses on Wood street Price, $1,400 each.

A 10 Room House on Jefferson avenue—heater and all modern conveniences for $2,500. Rent, $18.

A 90 Acre Farm in Bucks County—good land and plenty of buildings. Price, $50 per acre

A 38 Acre Farm in Bensalem at $200 per acre. Building Ground by the foot or lot

G. W. ADAMS, 117 Mulberry Street, BRISTOL.

Upholstering and Repairing OF FURNITURE of all kinds

CARPETS beaten, sewed and laid. Window Shades, Awnings Slip Covers Mattresses made over—hair thoroughly picked, feathers renovated by steam.

Chairs Re-Caned.

Orders from the surrounding country will receive my personal attention.

Chas. H. Ancker, Mill Street, next to Post-office BRISTOL, PA.

MINSTER & BAKER, (Successors to Stroeble & Son.)

DEALERS IN UPPER LEHIGH, LATIMER and HAZLETON COAL, WOOD, FLOUR, FEED, ETC.

Office: Bath & Otter Sts.

Orders received at E.W. Minster's Livery Office, Pond Street, near P. R. R. Depot.

THOMPSON'S BRISTOL CASH STORE, MILL and CEDAR STS.

Co. R... Pettijo. Flour, C... Salmon Cut, French Plc... Many other New Go...

An Ordinance

Repealing an ordinance entitled "An ordinance relating to the establishment of monuments and the preservation of records of streets and the grades thereof in the Borough of Bristol," enacted the 10th day of January, A D., 1887, and an ordinance entitled "An ordinance concerning pavements," enacted the 25th day of May, 1885, and an ordinance entitled "An ordinance concerning highways," enacted the 27th day of September, 1853

The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol do ordain:

SECTION 1. That an Ordinance entitled "An Ordinance relating to the establishment of monuments and the preservation of records of streets and the grades thereof in the Borough of Bristol" enacted the Tenth day of January, A. D., 1887, and an Ordinance entitled "An Ordinance concerning pavements," enacted the Twenty-fifth day of May, 1885, and an Ordinance entitled "An Ordinance concerning highways," enacted the Twenty-seventh day of September, 1853, be, and the same are hereby repealed Provided, however, that in all cases where notices have been given by the Committee on Streets and Highways under the Ordinance enacted May 25th, 1885, the further proceedings shall be under the provisions of the said Ordinance

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber this 10th day of July, A. D, 1893.

T. B HARKINS, Burgess.

Attest—J WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk

An Ordinance

Requiring the curbing, paving and guttering of the east side of Linden street, from Mifflin street to Otter creek, and the west side of Linden street, from Otter street to Otter creek

The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol do ordain,

SECTION I That it shall be the duty of all owners of property fronting upon the east side of Linden street, between Mifflin street and Otter creek, and of all owners of property upon the west side of Linden street, from Otter street to Otter creek, to curb, pave and gutter that portion of the said street in front of their respective properties upon the east side, in accordance with Plan No 6 of the Surveys of Bristol Borough, and upon the west side in accordance with Plan No 19, of the Surveys of Bristol Borough, and upon both sides in accordance with the provisions of an Ordinance, entitled "An Ordinance providing for the manner in which the grading, paving, curbing and guttering of the streets of the Borough of Bristol shall hereafter be done," approved the 10th day of July, A D 1893 within three months from the date hereof, and upon failure or neglect to comply with the provisions of this Ordinance for the space of three months, the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol shall cause any paving, curbing or guttering so neglected to be done, to be at once constructed, and shall proceed to collect the cost of the same, with the penalty thereto annexed, from the delinquent owner, according to law

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber this 10th day of July, A D 1893.

T B HARKINS, Burgess.

Attest—J WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk

An Ordinance

Providing for the manner in which the grading, paving, curbing and guttering of the streets of the Borough of Bristol shall hereafter be done.

The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol do ordain, that whenever hereafter the Burgess and Council shall, by Ordinance, direct any street or part of a street to be graded, paved, curbed or guttered, unless otherwise specially provided in the Ordinance directing such grading, paving, curbing or guttering, the said grading, paving, curbing and guttering shall be done in accordance with the following provisions.

FIRST. The curb-line shall be eleven feet distant from the street line. The curb shall be set with its outside edge upon the said line, and shall be of concrete or of stone, not less than eighteen inches wide by three and one-half inches in thickness, and shall show a face of seven inches upon the gutter side

SECOND Pavements shall be laid of bricks, flag-stones or concrete, extending for the distance and with a rising grade of one-half inch to the foot from the curb-line to the street-line.

THIRD. Gutters shall be constructed seven inches in depth at the curb-line, and shall be finished eight inches wide from the curb-line with bricks set on edge, flag-stones or concrete, and for a further distance of sixteen inches with cobble stones well rammed, or with other stones well laid They shall be constructed with a rise of four inches from the curb to the outside line of the cobbles or other stones, as aforesaid.

FOURTH. The road-bed shall be constructed with the centre line four inches higher than the curb-line.

FIFTH Whenever alleys open out of any street, crossings shall be laid with a double line of flag-stones, each not less than eighteen inches in width and eighteen inches apart, with the space between said flag-stones, and for eighteen inches on either side paved with cobble stones well rammed, or with other stones well set.

SIXTH All curbing, paving, guttering and grading shall be subject to the direction, supervision, control and acceptance of the Committee upon Streets and Highways.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber this 10th day of July. A. D., 1893.

T B HARKINS, Burgess.

Attest—J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

At Bristol, in the State of Pennsylvania at the close of business, July 12th, 1893

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$525,977 15
U S Bonds to secure circulation	40,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc	44,796 59
Due from approved reserve agents	46,789 61
Due from other National Banks	1,059 38
Due from State Banks and bankers,	17 17
Banking-house furniture, and fixtures	9,500 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,458 50
Checks and other cash items	1,983 68
Bills of other Banks	2,249 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	105 22
Specie	22.300 00
Legal tender notes	43,400 00
Redemption fund with U S Treasurer, (5 per cent of circulation)	1,800 00
TOTAL	$741,346 30

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 92 220 00
Surplus fund	115,000 00
Undivided profits	12,528 04
National Bank notes outstanding	31,760 00
Dividends unpaid	461 20
Individual deposits subject to check	448,481 64
Due to other National Banks,	39,598 40
Due to State Banks and bankers,	1,397 02
TOTAL	$741,346 30

State of Penna, County of Bucks, ss:

I, Charles E Scott, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 14th day of July, 1893.

W. H. BOOZ, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest.

L. A HOGUET, ANTHONY SWAIN, BENJ. J. TAYLOR, } Directors

B. C. FOSTER, Watchmaker & Jeweler, Cor. Mill and Wood Sts., BRISTOL, PA.

Has constantly on hand all the new designs in Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry and Silverware, Spectacles & Eyeglasses. Black Enamel, Walnut and Oak Clocks.

Particular attention given to Repairing Fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. All work done at home and warranted to give satisfaction.

The Northern Pacific

St. Paul and Duluth to Tacoma and Portland.

NORTH DAKOTA BAD LANDS;

Among the most interesting sights along the entire line of this road are the strange BAD LANDS of North Dakota. Here fire and water have played great pranks. The residuum is a landscape of the most peculiar sort. Bluffs and hills of grotesque form, and again of most graceful and rounded shape and of vivid colors are seen. It is a region of fanciful creations.

- THE - - HOTEL - BROADWATER.

At Helena, the capital of Montana, there is a summer hotel and resort of unusual excellence. The BROADWATER is equal to anything in this country. The surroundings are artistically laid out and the whole effect is restful and pleasant in the extreme. In connection with it there is the largest Natatorium in the world, fed by both hot and cold water from natural springs. Be sure and rest here a day or two.

For tourist matter, Broadwater folder, etc., send to

CHAS. S. FEE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent. ST PAUL, MINN.

A. F. Yeutter, MERCHANT TAILOR.

Latest Styles. Popular Prices.

RADCLIFFE STREET, Near Market, BRISTOL, PA.

LOOK BEFORE YOU GO OUT OF TOWN TO BUY.

Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Novelties and Clocks, is SUPERB!

BAYLIES' JEWELRY STORE, 307 Mill Street, Bristol.

Queen's Sarsaparilla.

An excellent Spring Medicine, and Blood Purifier.

Pleasant to the taste.
Efficient in its action.
Large Bottle.
Small Dose.

For Sale at DR. PURSELL'S DRUG STORE. Mill and Cedar Sts., Bristol, Pa

FIRE INSURANCE!! (1710.) OLDEST, CHEAPEST, BEST. NO ASSESSMENTS.

SEE G. W. ADAMS, No. 117 MULBERRY STREET, Bristol, Pa.

WILLIAM GRACE, 18 Mill Street, BRISTOL, PA.

WALL PAPERS. Best Selection in the county, at Lowest Market Prices.

WINDOW SHADES. A full stock ready-made and made to order.

PAPER HANGING a Specialty. Headquarters for French Tissue Papers.

Wm. M. Downing, Jr., Manufacturer and Dealer in FLOUR! FEED, GRAIN, SEEDS, BALED HAY, &c.

All goods sold at lowest cash prices. Try the celebrated Climax Flour.

Orders delivered promptly in all parts of the town.

Nos. 314 & 316 Mill St., BRISTOL, PA.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

AN OLD TEXAS FORT.

A RUIN THAT RECALLS ADVENTURES OF PIONEER DAYS.

A Brush Covered Fortification Discovered by a Veteran Texas Ranger Who In His Younger Days Heard an Interesting Story About Colonel Bowie.

A. J. Lowell of Utopia, Uvalde county, is an old Texas ranger, and in a conversation with a number of gentlemen at Galveston the other day he gave an account of his visit to the old fort erected by the celebrated James Bowie.

"A short time ago," remarked Captain Lowell, "while crossing the divide between the Main and Dry Frio, about 30 miles west of Utopia, I noticed on the side of a hill a circular pile of rocks, resembling an old fortification. Being interested in such things I turned aside to investigate. On arriving at the place I discovered that the rocks had been placed there by the hand of man at an early day. The fort, which I will now call this rude structure, was built on the south side of a hill, making a complete circle, except a gap at the lower end, which had been left open as a place of entrance. Some of the stones were very large and would have required the united efforts of a dozen men to put them in place. The height of the rock wall when first built would have covered a man to the neck, and the place would have made an admirable spot to stand off a band of Indians, which I have no doubt it had been built for. The next thing was to look around and see if I could discover anything by which I could determine what caused the presence of the men who built the fort, although I had guessed they were gold hunters.

"I noticed the entrance to the fortification was on the lower side toward the foot of the hill and opposite a small cedar brake, as if men would come from that point in case of danger. As soon as I entered the cedar brake the problem was solved at once. I saw an immense pile of earth banked up, and near it a shaft. It was at the base of a hill, not a hundred yards from the fort, near the head of a ravine. It was an old mine, either of gold, silver or lead, and had been worked many years ago. The entrance to the mine was down a flight of 10 or 12 steps cut in the soil, which time and the action of the water pouring into it during heavy rains had not effaced. At the bottom of the steps the excavations extended west under the hill upon which the fort was built. I did not penetrate it far, as I had no light. On the mound of soil near the shaft grew cedar trees as large as a man's body, indicating a period prior to the advent of the Texas pioneers into these mountains, when the country was full of hostile Indians. The fort on the side of the hill commanded all approaches to the mine.

"In surmising in regard to the people who formerly worked this mine I at first concluded that they were Spaniards or Mexicans, but finally connected the place with the celebrated Texan, Colonel James Bowie. I recollected hearing my father relate a circumstance which he heard from Colonel Bowie in Gonzales before the Texan revolution. Colonel Bowie said that on one occasion, while prospecting for gold or silver in the mountains west of San Antonio, he had sunk a shaft in search of silver. He had a force of 30 men with him, and anticipating an attack by the Indians fortified the camp by piling up large rocks. Their position commanded every approach to their camp and shaft, and also to a spring of water something over 100 yards distant.

"While engaged working this mine they were suddenly attacked one morning by a large body of Comanche Indians. Bowie and his men at once took refuge in the fortification, and the battle commenced with great fury. The Indians, however, were soon driven to cover in the ravines and behind the rocks by the deadly fire of Bowie's men. The fight lasted all day, each party firing as opportunity offered. During the day, however, Bowie's men drank up all their water and began to suffer intensely with thirst. The Indians, however, from their position in the rocks and gullies, commanded the spring, and it was almost certain death for any one to venture. If the men all walked from the fort, they were likely to be overwhelmed by the superior force of the savages, but something had to be done.

"Now, Bowie owned a strong young negro named Jim, who was one of the party.

"'Jim,' says Bowie, turning to the negro, 'won't you take the gourds and bring us some water from the spring?'

"'No, sar, marse; Jim couldn't think of such a thing. Them Injuns is a-layin dar in dat brush and rocks, and dey could get up and kill dis nigger befo' you could say "scat" twice, and befo' I could half fill dem gourds. No, sah; can't go.'

"Bowie looked at the negro with his keen, piercing eye, and said:

"'Jim, which are you most afraid of—me or the Indians?'

"'Well, now,' replied Jim, 'if you 'sist on me gwine of course I'll go; if de boys is bound to have some water befo' they can whip the Injuns and you 'sist on me a-gwine, why den I'll volunteer my sarvices. Hunt up dem gourds. I'm off.'

"Bowie now told Jim he need not fear, as they could protect him with their rifles from the fort while he was getting the water. It appears that the Indians were not expecting any one to attempt to come from the fort for water and evidently did not see the negro—in fact, they had to keep well hid themselves, as every exposure of their persons would bring a whizzing rifle ball from the hill. The negro advanced to the spring, filled the gourds and was starting back before the Indians discovered him. They now, however, set up a terrible yelling and commenced firing at him, which also drew the fire of the fort, as several of the Indians had shown themselves. The negro now commenced running as best he could with several gourds dangling about him, with a number of Indians in close pursuit, notwithstanding the fact that several of their number had fallen before the deadly aim of Bowie's rifles. One burly savage dropped his empty gun, and drawing his tomahawk ran close to the negro, intending to strike him down with that.

"A rifle cracked from the lower end of the inclosure, and the Indian fell backward.

"Jim soon arrived, puffing and blowing, bringing the water gourds with him."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Miles of Thread Without a Break.

A hank or cut of cotton always consists of 840 yards. Messrs. Thomas Houldsworth & Co. of Manchester produced by their machinery cotton yarn or cotton thread so fine that out of one pound weight of cotton was spun 10,000 hanks, or a thread of 4,770 miles in length. Of course the thread was too fine to be of any practical value. It demonstrated only the perfection of the machinery. No material admits of such fine spinning as does cotton. Messrs. Houldsworth spun out of one pound of Sea island cotton a thread 1,000 miles in length that was quite strong enough for use. With linen yarn a hank or cut consists of 300 yards.—London Tit-Bits.

Speed of Homing Pigeons.

Thirty or thirty-five miles an hour is a fair average in good weather for a pigeon. The greater the distance, the smaller the probability of the prompt return of the bird. At a distance of, say, 100 miles, almost all birds return safely if the weather is favorable, but at distances of 400 or 500 miles it is impossible to reckon confidently on the bird's return. It appears curious, but it is a well established fact that as the bird nears its home its speed is accelerated.—Philadelphia Press.

Daily Work of a Young Mother.

Mr. Alexander Graham Bell calculates that a mother, in talking to her infant, speaks 85,000 words a day—equal to about four hours of continuous talking, and this notwithstanding the fact that the baby does not know what any single one of the 85,000 words means.—London Tit-Bits.

Baked Lemon For Hoarseness.

A baked lemon is said to be an excellent remedy for hoarseness and one that is often resorted to by singers and public speakers. The lemon is baked like an apple and a little of the heated and thickened juice squeezed over lump sugar.—New York Times.

A REDUCTION OF PRICES.

The Advantage That Accrues to Manufacturer and User In Low Prices.

It is time that in certain cases a sweeping reduction should be made. It is proper—it is needful to stimulate research and invention, that the man who makes a desirable machine should profit largely by it. True, our patent office confers no protection beyond the mere issuance of a paper, and any thief who wants to steal an idea can take it if he has money enough to embroil the inventor in a suit, for the patent office, whose decision should be final, will do nothing to sustain him against his adversary, but even allowing this a patent usually insures success to an inventor who has made anything that the public really wants.

There are two considerations, however, in the singleness of right that is implied in a patent. One is that the inventor shall profit by his work, and the other is that the public shall likewise profit by it. The one gains money; the other pays it to him in exchange for his new convenience. If he does not intend to use his right of sole manufacture, he might as well have kept still about his discovery and saved the money that the process of securing a patent must cost him. Formerly it seems to have been customary among inventors to satisfy themselves with a moderate return of prosperity for their work, but latterly they are disposed to regard the public as made for their enrichment. In most commercial or speculative essays it is thought to be well if a gain of 7 or 8 per cent a year is realized, which would imply an increase of that degree in the selling price over the cost price of the articles or securities that are dealt in, but some of the manufacturers, as of typewriters and bicycles, appear to think that a profit anything short of 200 per cent is little enough on each machine.

A typewriter that costs $100 in the market is made for about $15. Add to this a liberal estimate for office rent, the employ of agents, advertising and so on, and it is still difficult to see the justice of charging such a sum. Moreover, the machine is made expensive to its owner after he gets it. Every rod, bolt, screw, wheel or what not that has to be replaced in the natural wear of the instrument is sold for twice the amount of money that would be charged for a similar bit of mechanism devoted to any other purpose. Even a bit of ribbon charged with ink costs $1. It is plain that those who make typewriters want to be rich and want to be rich quick. This is not the case alone with the makers of typewriters. It is whispered that bicycles that sell for $100 and more cost less than $25 to put together, and to look at them one would be inclined to admit that as quite possible. There are other mechanisms, used in certain trades and less known to the general public, where the profits are held to approach the impossible.

The effect of the expiration of patents on things for which there is a popular demand has been to cause an immediate "slump" in prices, because the ideas on which money has been made then become free to rivals. Pianos—though they are still exorbitantly high—organs, sewing machines and watches have thus come within the power of purchase by people of moderate means, and we believe in no case has disaster come to the manufacturers in consequence of this popularization of prices. The reduction of market value has been offset by an increase in the volume of material sold.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Domestic Service Question.

The problem of domestic service is one that is of the greatest interest to all housekeepers. On this Lucy C. Lillie gives her views in Godey's. She regards the difficulties experienced in obtaining efficient and faithful household servants as due to a faulty system. At the present time servants are regarded too much as machines, and there is too little real sympathy between them and their employers. In former times, when servants were "help," the difficulties that are now encountered did not exist. Mrs. Lillie writes:

"There was a time in which the mistress of the house was its caretaker as well. Her 'maids' or 'maidens' were as much her charge as her own children, and they in turn treated her gentle rule as it deserved, as it should be. Quitting a position for any reason, man or woman carried with them the good will of the employer and generally speaking the friendship of the family."

That there will be any change for the better until old methods are reverted to Mrs. Lillie does not believe.

Keeping a Turtle.

Turtles should be accommodated with wet and dry places for choice. Two very "cute" little turtles lived happily once in the basin of a greenhouse fountain with a rock work mound on which to rest. They recognized persons, fed from the fingers and grew very tame. What boys call the box turtle, really a land tortoise, will be or at least appear quite contented if he is "staked out" in the yard in this way, a hole carefully drilled in the edge of his shell and a light cord a yard or two long tied through it, with the other end fastened to a stake. The animal proceeds at once to burrow a home for himself and there he will dwell in seeming satisfaction, while his keeper can coax him out occasionally by pulling gently on the cord to look at him and see if he is doing well.—Olive Thorne Miller in Harper's Bazar.

Negro Partingtons.

Judge Dent of Newnan had some queer witnesses in his court on Wednesday. They were negroes, and while endeavoring to attain the sublime heights of stilted phraseology abused the "king's English" in a frightful manner.

"Why did you go there?" asked the judge.

"Caze I wanted to perpetruate de whole fax ob de case," was the answer.

"Why did you do so?" another man was asked.

"I done hit fer de reason dat I wuz egotistical to know 'zactly how it wuz."

For two hours the courtroom was lurid with just such English, but the judge was helpless and had to take the answers to his questions as he could get them.—Atlanta Constitution.

How Are You as to Details?

"If I were hungry," said a philosopher, "and somebody should offer me food, I should not insist on a silver knife and fork to eat with. If I were cold and somebody should offer me a thick coat, I should not insist on having it of the color that pleased my fancy best. If I were poor and somebody should offer me a fortune, I should not insist on having it in bills of a certain denomination. In fact, I think that I am disposed not to be overparticular about details."—New York Sun.

Funny Old Bus In Glasgow.

There is an omnibus running in Glasgow the wheels of which are furnished with pneumatic tires, which are protected from injury by sharp stones or glass by canvas and wire wove netting. There is no jolting or jarring, and the noise is reduced to a minimum.—Chicago Tribune.

A Beautiful Simile.

The editor of a Missouri paper who chanced to see the sun rise one morning recently says that "the sky was suffused with a delicate but gorgeous pink illumination, as though invisible hands had hung a gigantic portiere over the orient, through whose translucent meshes the sunlight sifted."

The Paris Figaro, in connection with the marriage of Miss McClellan at Paris, said that the bride was "the daughter of General George Mac-Clellan, who for a certain time commanded the Confederate army in the American civil war."

Besides the native slaves in Siam there are, according to one authority, 1,200,000 prisoners of war and descendants of such prisoners held in captivity to serve three months every year.

All waste paper in the department of state which is of a private or diplomatic nature is burned in an open fireplace in Secretary Gresham's own room.

It is estimated that the light of a full moon is at least 300,000 times weaker than sunlight when the "great orb of day" is standing at meridian.

YOUTH, HEALTH AND I.

One day when Youth and Health and I
  Were tripping lightly by the sea
We heard it say, "The world is wide,
  And it is calling unto thee."

Another day we three lay down
  Where pine soft murmured unto pine,
"Who dwells within these woody deeps
  Will find life peaceful and divine."

Yet in the murmuring pine's own voice
  We could but hear the restless sea,
"Not dreaming ease is most divine,
  The world is wide and calleth thee."

And we, who loved each woodland sound,
  Went forth to travel far and wide
And wrought our tasks with cheerful zeal,
  For still we traveled side by side.

Till stealthily gray Time crept in
  And gently drew our hands apart,
And whisper'd, "Youth must tarry here,
  But Health is thine; take heart, take heart."

Then on we two together fared
  Till Health cried: "Hearest not the pine?
It singeth still of ease and rest;
  Come thou or take thy hand from mine."

Ah, faithless Health! I hear the pine,
  But, through its voice, the restless sea,
"Not dreaming ease is most divine,
  The world is wide and calleth thee."
  —Rev. Ada C. Bowles.

ONE BOY'S FIRST LOVE.

And In Spite of Subsequent Sweethearts Her Memory Still Holds Sway.

If you ever were a decent, healthy boy, or if you can make believe that you once were such a boy, you must remember that you were once in love with a girl a great deal older than yourself. I am not speaking of the big schoolgirl with whom you thought you were in love for one little while just because she wouldn't look at you and treated you like a little boy.

She had after all but a tuppenny temporary superiority to you, and after all in the bottom of your irritated little soul you knew it. You knew that, proud beauty that she was, she might have to lower her colors to her little sister before that young minx got into the first class and comparatively long dresses.

No, I am talking of the girl you loved who was not only really grown up and too old for you, but grown up almost into old maidhood and too old perhaps for any one. She was not, of course, quite an old maid, but she was so nearly an old maid as to be out of active competition with her juniors, which permitted her to be her natural, simple self and to show you the real charm of her womanhood.

Neglected by the men, not yet old enough to take to coddling young girls after the manner of motherly old maids, she found a hearty and genuine pleasure in your boyish friendship, and you—you adored her. You saw of course, as others saw, the faded dullness of her complexion; you saw the wee crow's feet that gathered in the corners of her eyes when she laughed; you saw the faint touches of white among the crisp little curls over her temples; you saw that the keenest wind of fall brought the red to her cheeks only in two bright spots, and that no soft spring air would ever bring her back the rosy, pink flush of girlhood; you saw these things as others saw them—no, indeed, you did not; you saw them as others could not, and they only made her the more dear to you. And you were having one of the best and most valuable experiences of your boyhood, to which you may look back now, whatever life has brought you, with a smile that has in it nothing of regret, of derision or of bitterness.—Scribner's.

A Story About Lucy Larcom.

The late Lucy Larcom began to write in a day when woman writers were not so numerous in America as they are at present, and when such as there were commonly disguised their identity under fanciful names. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that her own name from its attractive brevity and musical alliteration was frequently supposed to be an assumed one, and this impression remained with many people after she was past middle life and her fame established.

Once when she was traveling by rail in the west a strange lady left her seat at the end of the car, and the lady immediately in front of Miss Larcom turned around curiously, surveyed her and said: "They say you are Lucy Larcom, the poet. Are you? Well, will you please tell me your real name?"

Miss Larcom courteously explained that her family name was Larcom, and her Christian name Lucy, and that she possessed no other, whereupon her new acquaintance exclaimed:

"Why, it sounds made up, and then I thought you were about 18!"

"But I could not stay 18, you know," explained Miss Larcom patiently. "I am sorry to disappoint you."

"Oh, you don't," remarked the stranger conclusively, "I like your looks, but then folks will have ideas when they read about writers."

She was quite right; folks certainly will, although in our day of the plentiful store photograph, not to mention the perambulating private kodak, their ideas are less likely to wander widely astray than they were 20, 30 or 50 years ago.—Youth's Companion.

When the Girdle Meant Something.

In Rome a man's investiture of his girdle showed that he was intent on work of some nature. When he took it off and let his tunic fall, it was patent to all that business was over and that he was free to speak to his friends at his and their leisure. Thus the girdle served a purpose—negative in its character, of course, but a purpose nevertheless. Its sphere of usefulness did not end here. It was figurative of property. When a man or woman put off his or her girdle, it was a token of renunciation of some right or privilege. The widow of Philip I, duke of Burgundy, for instance, renounced her right of succession by "putting off her girdle on the duke's tomb." Per contra, the princes of Ireland, in taking the oath of fealty to King John, laid aside their girdles, their skeans and their caps. "In the ceremony of excommunication," says a writer, "the bishop cut or tore away from the culprit the girdle that was about him, and the newly made husband in Rome took from his wife the maiden girdle of sheep's wool in which she was bound up to the day of her marriage."—Chambers' Journal.

An Inveterate Talker.

Mrs. Kipling, Rudyard Kipling's mother, once hit off a very clever but extremely garrulous and persistently talkative official by saying that he was essentially a clever man, but he ought never to be allowed to talk—he should be used as a dictionary and consulted when required. This man was once a guest at a dinner in company with Sir W. W. Hunter. The conversation began by being general, but the Lahore talker and Sir W. W. soon monopolized it. A duel or a duologue suited neither, and at last Sir William said down the table, "Excuse me one moment, Mr. ——, and allow me to finish my remark." And Mr. —— did so, but the remark lasted until the company rose from the table, and Mr. —— never had a chance of getting another word in edgeways.—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Development of the Walking Stick.

Probably the patriarch's staff was the first adaptation of the walking stick, and from its first inception to the present day it has undergone almost endless changes. In 1701 footmen attending gentlemen were forbidden to carry swords, these being replaced by a porter's staff. Thirty years later gentlemen were forbidden to carry swords, but allowed to carry large oak sticks. Before many years varnished and polished woods with ornamental heads came into use and in one form or another have held their own in public popularity.—Washington Star.

The Value of Unexacting Occupations.

Engrossing occupations frequently injure the mind by the semi-importance they are apt to produce, and still more, perhaps, by rendering it unfit for those leisurely side glances on the world about us, in which the best experience of man is gained. Even the poet's highest thoughts, even Shakespeare's finest reveries, seem to be not the fruit of hard study, but of those careless flashes of insight which it is the best effect of unexacting humdrum occupations to promote.—London Spectator.

THE GARDENS OF THE POOR.

Cowslips, wind your yellow ribbon through the low green meadow;
  Violets in the pasture, put on your hoods of blue;
The children of the poor man have no grand garden spaces,
  They have neither rose nor lily, and they depend on you.

Make haste, O airy columbine, to trim your scarlet bonnet,
  And stand upon the hillside in beautiful array;
O darling pink azalea, unfold your lovely blossoms,
  Like flakes of sunset vapor, and make the woodland gay.

Start up in every field, ye hosts of crimson clover;
  Scatter gold, O dandelions, along the grassy floor;
Bring forth your rosy whorls, O wild brier, in the hedges;
  O dainty daisies, come and fill the gardens of the poor.
  —Mary F. Butts in Youth's Companion.

Learning English In a Short Time.

For the benefit of boys and girls who are struggling over "Omnis Gallia," or laboring with French and German, a correspondent sends an anecdote related by her friend, Dr. T—— of Rome, who was lately sent to Russia on business with letters that admitted him to an audience with the Grand Duke Constantine. The doctor says:

You know what linguists the Russians are. The grand duke himself speaks excellent English, but there was with him an Englishman who was so fluent in Russian that I was amazed.

"Where did you learn Russian?" I asked. "You know it so well."

"Learn Russian? Why, here in St. Petersburg. I am a Russian."

"What! A Russian, and you talk such English? I have met a great many Russians who knew it well, but never before one who spoke it in absolute perfection, with all the idioms and inflections, precisely like a native."

He nodded. "Yes, it is a difficult tongue. It was the hardest that I ever acquired and took me longest to learn. But I speak all living languages." Then, seeing my look of astonishment, he added, "I am the court interpreter."

"How long were you in learning English?"

"How long?" he answered. "Well, to speak it really perfectly, so that I understood the idioms and felt that I could criticise the best writers, it took me—why, it took me three months!"—Youth's Companion.

The Lawyer In the Case.

One day when I was in one of the mountain county seats of Kentucky I dropped into the courthouse to listen to a case in which one man was suing another for the recovery of a horse. A couple of hours after the case had been decided I met the defendant on the street.

"Well," I said to him, "that fellow didn't get your horse, did he?"

"Not much," he replied, but not as cheerfully as I expected.

"There was a time there," I went on, "when I thought you'd have to walk home, sure."

"Yes," he said, "it did look that a-way, but that lawyer ur mine waz too peart fer him. Fine lawyer, he is."

"Very good," I affirmed. "How far do you live from here?"

"Ten miles, the way I've got to go."

"That isn't so bad when a man has a horse to ride."

"But I hain't," he said lugubriously.

"Why not? Didn't you just recover him?"

"Ya-as," he hesitated, "but I had to give him to that dern lawyer fer his fee."—Detroit Free Press.

All Timekeepers Are Inaccurate.

The capacity of a watch for keeping good time is very much governed by its construction and its more or less perfect finish. It cannot be expected of the best horizontal watch that it should always keep good time, and even less so of the inferior make of machine made watches which are nowadays manufactured and sold for $10, $20 and $30. The variation in temperature, the diversity of humidity of atmosphere, all greatly affect the going of a watch. Indeed it is only the most perfect finish which neutralizes the adverse influences to the greatest degree. As a matter of fact, no watch keeps perfectly correct time, and even the best chronometers used in observatories and on board ships must be regulated according to tables which are kept to fix the variations to which all watches are liable.—New York Times.

The Candle Fish of Puget Sound.

Very queer fish are caught in the waters of Puget sound. One kind is called the candle fish. It is dried and packed in boxes like candles. We are told the fishermen use them to light their homes and that at one time all the boats on the sound used them instead of sperm oil lamps. By putting the heads of the fish downward in a candlestick and lighting the tail, which, in conjunction with the backbone, acts as a wick, it burns like a candle. They eat this fish, and when cooking it is so fat it fries itself.—Cor. Chicago Journal.

An Excellent Opportunity.

The old fashion of favoritism is well satirized in a story told of M. Bignon, a person of very little learning, who was made royal librarian by King Louis XV of France. When the news of this appointment was brought by Bignon to his uncle, M d'Argenson, the uncle exclaimed. "Good, nephew! Now you have an admirable opportunity to learn to read!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Rather Choice.

"Here, poor man," said the charitable old lady, handing the beggar a Canadian dime, "here is 10 cents for you."

"Thank you, madam," he said, inspecting the coin, "but I cannot take it. I do not receive clipped, mutilated or foreign coin."—Harper's Bazar.

Almost all travelers in tropical regions have wonderful stories to tell of the strange mimicry of leaves and flowers by insects. Sometimes the purpose of the imitation appears to be concealment, and sometimes the laying of a snare to catch other insects.

In the Vatican at Rome there is a marble statue with natural eyelashes, the only one with this peculiarity in the world. It represents Ariadne sleeping on the island of Naxos at the moment when she was deserted by Theseus.

Under Draco's laws, enacted at Athens 621 B. C., all idlers were executed, the law being carried out to the letter with as much severity as though the offender had been found guilty of murder.

"I am going the way of all flesh. I am satisfied with the Lord's will," were the last words of John Newton. The last words of the younger Pitt were: "My country! O how I love my country!"

They Wouldn't Burn.

"I was looking over my old letters today, George, and I found all those that you wrote me before we were married, when you said that I was"——

"Oh, pshaw!" interrupted George, "let bygones be bygones. Why don't you burn those old letters, I should just like to know!"

"I did try to burn them, but they wouldn't burn."

"What nonsense! Wouldn't burn? I'd like to know why?"

"They are too green."—Detroit Free Press.

Why He Is Called "Pony."

Many people are puzzled to account for the sobriquet of "Pony" applied to Mr. Moore of the famous minstrels. Here is his own account of it: "I commenced professional life in a circus at 12 years of age in New York as a pony driver. I used to drive four, six and eight, and I have driven as many as 20 ponies around the ring, and being very small for my age they called me 'Pony.'"

There are over 80,000 stammering school children in Germany. Like most other diseases, the doctors think it contagious.

The Soberer Methods of Mature Years.

"In Broadway today," said Colonel Calliper to his wife as they sat at dinner, "I met my old friend Sereno Gritby of Storkville Center, Vt. I never see Sereno without recalling the incident that first made him famous in Storkville Center. There was a great revival going on there, and Sereno had something to do with managing the meetings. In less than a week after the revival began every seat was taken and people were standing up. Then Sereno—he was younger then than he is now, you know—set out in front of the church a sign reading, 'Standing Room Only.' It made a sensation in Storkville Center.

"Sereno is as enterprising as ever, but he wouldn't think of setting out a sign like that now. Age may not tame us, my dear, but it makes us more conservative in our methods."—New York Sun.

Miscellaneous

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

They cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system and are in fact and deed the Sovereign Remedies of the World.

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS. CURES.	PRICES
1—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations..	.25
2—Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic..	.25
3—Teething; Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4—Diarrhea, of Children or Adults ..	.25
7—Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	.25
8—Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache....	.25
9—Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo .	.25
10—Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation	.25
11—Suppressed or Painful Periods ..	.25
12—Whites, Too Profuse Periods	.25
13—Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
14—Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions.	.25
15—Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16—Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague. .	.25
19—Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20—Whooping Cough	.25
27—Kidney Diseases	.25
28—Nervous Debility	1.00
30—Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.25

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL, The Pile Ointment.—Trial Size, 25 Cts.

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.

SPECIFICS.

TALES FROM TOWN TOPICS.

2d year of the most successful Quarterly ever published.

More than 3,000 LEADING NEWSPAPERS in North America have complimented this publication during its first year, and universally concede that its numbers afford the brightest and most entertaining reading that can be had.

Published 1st day of September, December, March and June.

Ask Newsdealer for it, or send the price, 50 cents, in stamps or postal note to

TOWN TOPICS,

21 West 23d St., New York.

This brilliant Quarterly is *not* made up from the *current* year's issues of Town Topics, but contains the best stories, sketches, burlesques, poems, witticisms, etc., from the *back numbers* of that unique journal, admittedly the crispest, raciest, most complete, and to all MEN AND WOMEN the most interesting weekly ever issued.

Subscription Price:

Town Topics, per year, - - $4.00
Tales From Town Topics, per year, 2.00
The two clubbed, - - - 5.00

Town Topics sent 3 months on trial for $1.00.

N B.—Previous Nos of "Tales" will be promptly forwarded, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents each.

Trees! - Trees!

A full assortment of Fruit, Ornamental and Shade Trees Evergreens, Shrubs, Vines, etc. **DEALERS** supplied at very reasonable rates and in case they can not come in person to the nursery, a competent man will superintend the assorting of orders for a moderate charge. Descriptive catalogue sent on application. GEORGE ACHELIS, West Chester, Chester Co, Pa.

C. J. PATTON,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

BEST BRANDS OF

Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, &c.

No. 6 Mill St., Bristol, Pa.,

We are in receipt of the following brands of cigars from our factory, 510 1st district: "CIGARROS", guaranteed full Havana filler, Sumatra wrapper.

Specialties of P. LORRILARD & CO'S, WILSON & McCULLAY'S, BUCHANAN & LYALL'S Plug and Cut Tobaccos

NORTH STAR.

And other brands of superior, Cut Tobaccos on hand in large quantities.

"THE ORIGINAL BRISTOL BOY," The leading straight 5 cent cigar in the market. "THE CAPTAIN." The same price and equally good in quality. "DELICIOSOS." Seed and Havana, Connecticut binder, and Sumatra wrapper.

Give the above brands a trial. Guaranteed to be as represented or no sale. Give them a trial and you will always buy.

Prices guaranteed to compete with any wholesale house in Philadelphia or New York. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

E. W. MINSTER'S Livery Stable and Ice Depot,

Pond Street, near Market Street

BRISTOL, PA.

NEW CARRIAGES, GOOD DRIVING HORSES, Single and Double Teams. Careful Drivers furnished when desired. Closed Cabs for Weddings or Funerals.

ICE. Best Quality Silver Lake Ice supplied at depot or delivered to any address within the borough limits. Orders promptly attended to.

Miscellaneous.

COAL

Highest Grades of

FAMILY FLOUR

FEED, ETC.

—Wood, Lime and Brick,—

Grass Seeds.

PIONEER COAL YARD,

(Established 1837.)

Walter F. Leedom,

529 to 535 Bath St.,

BRISTOL, PA.

W. E. Doron,

Corner of Radcliffe and Market Streets,

BRISTOL, PA.

Best Lehigh

COAL

In the Market.

Lumber

By car load, at Wholesale Prices.

HOGUET'S

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Pioneer Drug Store!

Nos. 13 & 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol Pa.

The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County. (ESTABLISHED IN 1841) By the present proprietor. A large stock of first class

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Diamond Dyes, &c.

Also SPICES of all kinds, WARRANTED PURE, at low prices.

Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.

L. A. HOGUET

Druggist and Pharmacist

AN OFFICE WHERE

Everything in connection with

REAL ESTATE

IS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO

You can buy a Property, have the deed drawn, sured and the lot surveyed; the whole transaction completely and carefully attended to by one person, just as you would do it yourself, if you knew how.

A. Weir Gilkeson,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BRISTOL, PA.

Do you want any Printing?

THE attention of the public is directed to the fact that the Job Department of the GAZETTE office is better equipped in all the material that is needed to do excellent printing, than any other office in Bristol, or for that matter, any other establishment in lower Bucks County.

If so, come to us!

IN THE first place it contains the largest assortment of Job Types, selected with care for beauty of face and diversity of work, together with a great variety of cuts, rules, borders, etc. It has four sizes of printing presses of the best makes and other requisite machinery which perform the work in the best manner. The presses are run by steam power and execute their work with precision and rapidity.

For good work!

THE stock of paper, envelopes, cut cards and card board is as large as the demand warrants and is kept up in its variety.

THE mechanical department is in charge of J. Newell Ayres, an experienced job printer, who gives his personal supervision to the correct and tasteful execution of all orders entrusted to the office.

For quick work!

WE DO more printing and have better facilities for doing it than the other offices in Bristol combined. We have the trade and are determined to keep it by making prices satisfactory and the work we do first-class. ***Our prices are the Lowest. Full count on all jobs guranteed. Liberal discount on large orders.

The Gazette office, Bristol, Pa.

Miscellaneous

When : IN : Want

—OF—

Fine Dress Goods

AT LOW PRICES

Do not Forget to Examine the Stock of

J. Wesley Wright

We are now opening and have on hand a fine line of

CARPETS!

Velvets, Brussels, All-Wool and Cotton Ingrains,

Hall and Stair Carpets; a large assortment of Rag Carpets.

Table & Floor Oilcloth, Shades and Shading.

J. Wesley Wright

BRISTOL, PA.

Groceries

In Great Variety and CHEAP

AT FOSTER'S.

Especial care is taken to constantly have on hand the finest BUTTER, TEAS, COFFEES and SPICES that the market affords.

Fruits and Vegetables in Season.

Edward H. Foster,

The DORRANCE STREET GROCER.

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENTAL

INSURANCE

JUST, PROMPT, CERTAIN,

Best Companies, Lowest Rates.

Real Estate,

... meet with prompt and careful attention.

W. C. Hendrickson,

No. 566 Bath Street, Bristol, Pa.

FREDERICK KING,

DEALER IN

-HEADLIGHT AND OTHER OILS,-

LAMPS AND FIXTURES.

CONFECTIONERY!

Corner Pond and Dorrance Sts.,

BRISTOL, PA.

BURTON'S EXPRESS.

JOSHUA BURTON

Is at all times prepared to do

—Jobs of Hauling—

of every description,

and at prices to suit the times. Furniture handled with care.

Orders left at the Telephone office will be attended to promptly.

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia. AFTER the family physician the hospital and advertising doctors have failed, as well as quacks who promise to cure you after all others fail, and to give you a written guarantee free advice, free treatment and after the belt swindlers, the pill manufacturers, with their so called tonics, restoratives, tablets, reporters, and other secret nostrum humbug concerns, the home cure medicines, etc., etc., have swindled and robbed you, THEN go and consult DR. G. F. THEEL, who has had 6 years' European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. Be examined by him. He will candidly tell you whether your case is curable or not. He does not guarantee nor does he claim to be God's equal, but he does cure the most desperate cases of Syphilis, Ulcers, Strictures, Gonorrhœal Poison, and Discharges. Sufferers from Melancholia and downheartedness, and all those diseased from effects of youthful Indiscretion, of both sexes are sure of a cure. Remember, DR. THEEL does cure what all others only claim to do. DR. THEEL uses common sense treatment. He combines the Allopathic Homœopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine wherever they are indicated. Hours Daily, 9 to 3 o'clock evenings, 6 to 8. Wed. and Sat. evenings from 6 to 10 o'clock. Sundays, 9 to 12. Send 10 cts. worth of 2-ct. stamps for book 'Truth,' the only true medical book advertised, a friend to old, young, and middle aged of both sexes. Write or call. AVOID doctors warning you against medical books, they are afraid you will find their ignorance exposed. READ Dr. Theel's testimonials in Wednesday's and Saturday's Philadelphia *Times*.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year: $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

SAFE, SURE & SPEEDY CURE

Rupture, Varicocele and Special Diseases. Why be humbugged by quacks, when you can find in Dr. Wright the only regular physician in Philadelphia who makes a specialty of the above diseases and cures them? Cures guaranteed. Advice free, day and evening. Strangers can be treated and return home same day. Offices private. DR. W. H. WRIGHT, 241 North Ninth Street, above Race, P. O. Box 395. Philadelphia

Miscellaneous

DOLLARS 130 DOLLARS

will cover the expenses of a trip from St. Paul to the

YELLOW STONE PARK VIA THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD

This includes ALL necessary traveling expenses, railroad, stage and sleeping car fares, meals and hotels for the complete

TOUR OF THE PARK

Your trip to the World's Fair will not be complete unless you also go from there to the Yellowstone Park (total expense about $150) and view the wonderful things the Almighty has placed there for mankind to see. No such spot is found elsewhere on earth. The Northern Pacific is the direct line there.

Send for "6000 Miles Through Wonderland," and our new map of the Park.

CHAS. S. FEE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

A MARVELOUS DISCOVERY!

ORCHECINI'S ELECTRIC SPAVIN CURE

Positively removes BONE SPAVIN, Ringbone, Splint, or Curb, IN 48 HOURS, Without Pain. $500 Reward For Failure or Slightest Injury. This is the Greatest Wonder of the 19th Century, astonishing, as it does, the entire Veterinary world. Circulars and Sworn Proofs Mailed Free. Dr. Guy Checini, No. 378 Canal St., New York.

FORSYTH & HOFFMAN

S. E. Cor. Market and 18th Streets, PHILA., PA.

TRADE MARK **JEWELERS.**

You will make no mistake by trying one of our special American Watches made expressly for us and bearing our own name. The construction of this Watch is superior and stronger than any other make on the market. A written guarantee is given for the faithful performance of each Watch. The prices given below are a special inducement to introduce them.

Gents' 14 K. Gold Special,	$45.00
" " Filled Special,	12.00
" Solid Silver Special,	10.00
Ladies' 14 K. Gold, Waltham or Elgin,	25.00
Ladies' 14 K. Gold Filled, Waltham or Elgin,	15.00
Ladies' open face Swiss Chatelaines	6.00

A full line of gold and plated Jewelry at moderate prices. We repair Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, and Silverware. Watches and 18 K. Wedding Rings a specialty.

United States Dental Association,

1103 Chestnut Street, Phila.

Beautiful Sets of Teeth from $5 up, guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. Extracting 25 cts. Gas, 50 cents. Filling, 75 cents and upwards. Old Sets Repaired. Office Hours, 8 A.M. to 5 P.M. Extracting with Pure Gas a Specialty

WILLIAM TERNESON,

Manufacturer & dealer in

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine

Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,

Cor. Mill and Pond Sts., BRISTOL, PA.

A first-class calf-skin Gaiter, my own make, $3. Also a full line of John Mundell's Solar Tipped Children's Shoes.

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual. The best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions. Persons given to over eating are benefited by taking a TABULE after each meal. Price, by mail, 1 gross $2; 1 box (6 vials) 75c.; Package (4 boxes) $2.00. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., New York. Samples free.

FRANK S. MOSS,

PRACTICAL BLACKSMITH,

I defy competition so far as good work and low prices are concerned. Give me a trial and be convinced that I mean what I say. Horse Shoeing, Wagon Work and Machine Blacksmithing.

CANAL ST., bet. WASHINGTON & DORRANCE, BRISTOL, PA.

DR. FABIAN

708 BROWN ST., PHILA., PA.

I have for 36 years in this city given my special attention to all diseases of both sexes, effects of youthful imprudence and loss of manhood. A radical cure guaranteed; advice free; don't be Humbugged by Quacks with their Books. Consultation by mail.

Office hours: 10 to 2 and 6 to 9 P.M. Sunday, 10 A.M. to 3 P.M.

R. BUSEMAN,

BREAD AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY

AND ICE CREAM SALOON,

Bath and Otter Streets, Bristol.

Weddings and Parties Supplied at Short Notice.

AGENTS WANTED To canvass for the sale of our Home-Grown Nursery Stock. New Profit Sharing System. Salary and expenses paid. W. & T. SMITH CO., The Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y. Established 1846. One of the Largest, Oldest Established, and Best Known Nurseries in the United States.

SAMUEL W. BLACK,

DEALER IN

FINE GROCERIES!

FRUITS AND PROVISIONS.

TEAS and COFFEES a Specialty.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

YOUR TRADE SOLICITED.

COR. OF RADCLIFFE & MILL STS.,

BRISTOL, PA.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®